The Outlook

Vol. 74 August 8, 1903 No. 15

CONTENTS

THE WEEK:

A Week's Mob Violence 867
The Bookbinders' Union Retreats 867
Labor Troubles 868
The Chicago Traction Situation 869
Two Billions in Street Railways 870
Contempt Proceedings in Missouri 870
The Erie Canal 871
California Improvements 872
A Woman's Hotel 872
The Beecher Memorial 873
The Work of Baron d'Estournelles 873
Japan and Russia 874
The Papal Conclave 874
American Missions in Turkey 875

EDITORIALS:

Pope Pius X. 876
Murder 877
Civic Aesthetics 880
The Patriotism of General Lee 881
Sabbath, or Lord's Day? 883
The Spectator 885

CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES:

Southern Questions:
Was Robert E. Lee Loyal? 887
Peonage 890
The Mulatto Factor 891
A Picture of the Papal Conclave 892
From "John Inglesant"
Advice (Poem) 895
By Paul Laurence Dunbar
A Singer of the Night 896
By Clara Barrus
Seven Years of French Rule in Madagascar 899
By Jean C. Bracq
A Prayer for a Mother's Birthday 903
By Henry van Dyke
The Light that Cast No Shadows 904
By J. F. Farrell

BOOKS AND AUTHORS:

Semitic Religion (Curtiss) 909
Reynolds and Romney 910
Books of the Week 911

The Outlook is a Weekly Newspaper and an Illustrated Monthly Magazine in one. It is published every Saturday—fifty-two issues a year. The first issue in each month is an Illustrated Magazine Number, containing about twice as many pages as the regular weekly issue, and many pictures.

Price.—The subscription price is Three Dollars a year, payable in advance. Ten cents a copy.

Postage is Prepaid by the publishers for all subscriptions in the United States, Hawaiian Islands, Philippine Islands, Guam, Porto Rico, Tutuila Samoa, Canada, and Mexico. For all other countries in the Postal Union add $1.56 for postage.

Change of Address.—When a change of address is ordered, both the new and the old address must be given. The notice should be sent one week before the change is to take effect.

Discontinuances.—If a subscriber wishes his copy of the paper discontinued at the expiration of his subscription, notice to that effect should be sent. Otherwise it is assumed that a continuance of the subscription is desired.

How to Remit.—Remittances should be sent by Draft on New York, Express-Order, or Money-Order, payable to order of THE OUTLOOK COMPANY. Cash should be sent in Registered Letter.

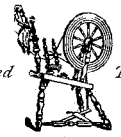
Letters should be addressed:

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY

287 Fourth Avenue, New York

Copyright, 1903, by The Outlook Company. Entered as second-class matter in the New York Post-Office.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Registered *Trade Mark*

Cruel Underwear

Few people have any idea how cruel some undergarments can be. They fret, irritate, and render the skin sensitive.

Not all kinds—simply the wrong kind.

The Dr. Deimel Underwear is the right kind from every point of view. It promotes comfort and health. For summer wear it is delightful.

Booklet about it and the garments at

"The Linen Store."

James McCutcheon & Co.

14 West 23d Street, N. Y.

A Record of 30 Years

1873 **1903**

THIRTY YEARS AGO the advent of the

REMINGTON

created the typewriter industry.

EVER SINCE the Remington has been the recognized leader among writing machines.

TODAY its supremacy is unquestioned.

SOLID MERIT is the foundation of its enduring rule.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY
327 Broadway, New York

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP

This great, thick lather is like the richest cream in its softening, healing, refreshing effect. Try it.

Williams' Shaving Soap is sold in the form of shaving sticks, shaving tablets, etc., throughout the world.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.

LONDON PARIS BERLIN SYDNEY

The Farmers' Loan and Trust Company

Chartered 1822

Nos. 16, 18, 20, and 22 WILLIAM STREET
NEW YORK

CAPITAL AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, $8,000,00

The Company is a legal depositary for moneys paid int Court, and is authorized to act as Executor, Administrato Trustee, Guardian, Receiver, and in all other Fiduciary c pacities.

Acts as Trustee under Mortgages made by Railroad an other Corporations, and as Transfer Agent and Registrar Stocks and Bonds.

Receives deposits upon Certificates of Deposit, or subje to check and

ALLOWS INTEREST ON DAILY BALANCE

Manages Real Estate and lends money on bond and mortga

Acts as Agent for the transaction of any approved financi business.

EDWIN S. MARSTON, President.
THOS. J. BARNETT, 2d Vice-President.
SAMUEL SLOAN, Jr., Secretary.
AUGUSTUS V. HEELY, Ass't Sec'y.
WILLIAM B. CARDOZO, Ass't Sec'y.
CORNELIUS R. AGNEW, Ass't Sec'

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Samuel Sloan,
William Waldorf Astor,
S. S. Palmer,
D. O. Mills,
Robert F. Ballantine,
Franklin D. Locke,
George F. Baker,
Charles A. Peabody,
Hugh D. Auchincloss,
D. H. King, Jr.,
Henry Hentz,
Robert C. Boyd,
Archibald D. Russell,
James Stillman,
Moses Taylor Pyne,
Henry A. C. Taylor,
E. R. Holden,
William Rowland,
Edward R. Bacon,
H. Van Rensselaer Kennedy,
Cleveland H. Dodge,
John L. Riker,
Daniel S. Lamont,
A. G. Agnew,
Henry H. Rogers,
P. A. Valentine,
Edwin S. Marston.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Outlook

Published Weekly

Vol. 74 August 8, 1903 No. 15

A Week's Mob Violence

In the significant news of last week mob violence held the most conspicuous place. The most serious tragedy reported was that at Danville, Illinois, where a mob of six hundred men, assembled to lynch a negro criminal of the worst type, attacked other negroes on the streets, one of whom defended himself by firing at his pursuers, killing one of their number, and was for this act hanged and afterwards burned upon the public square. The mob then made a desperate assault upon the jail to secure the criminal—self-confessed—against whom it was organized. The Sheriff of the county, however, supported by his deputies and the negro turnkey, defended the jail with bravery and determination, firing into the mob and wounding several of its members. When the mob was thus taught that its own members would be the victims of further lawlessness, it scattered, shouting its threats to lynch the Sheriff and his men. To the credit of Danville, however, the sober second thought of the community indorsed the law's defenders, and not only the Bar Association but the Common Council passed resolutions commending the Sheriff (named Whitlock), and the police of the city arrested nearly a score of the members of the mob. The saddest feature of the whole affair is perhaps the fact that the negro who was hanged and burned was a refugee from Evansville, Indiana, who had fled, as he hoped, to a place of safety from mob violence. The day following the tragedy at Danville a despatch from Atlanta, Georgia, announced that the mob which the week before had lynched a negro for revolting crime, while he protested his innocence, had learned that its intended victim was alive and in the hands of officers of the law. Later in the week there were other mobs in Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Colorado, and Texas, but in no case were their intended victims injured, and in most cases the mobs were checked by the vigilance of public officials. The most encouraging news of the week came from Mecklenburg County, Virginia, where two negroes who had attempted to assault a white woman the week before were in just eight days' time tried, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged—the execution to take place the first of September. Editorial comment upon these events will be found in another column.

❀

The Bookbinders' Union Retreats

In last week's Outlook we stated the facts respecting the issue raised between the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders and the people of the United States, by the demand of the former organization that the Public Printer should expel a man whom the Brotherhood of Bookbinders had tried, sentenced, and expelled from its organization. At the time of our going to press we said, "We are not sorry to have this question raised, and we trust and believe that the President will meet it squarely and carry it through to a final decision." The President has done so. As reported last week, he ordered the reinstatement of Mr. Miller. Mr. Miller accordingly was forthwith reinstated. The International Brotherhood of Bookbinders first threatened to strike; then it asked that Miller be suspended pending the discussion of new charges. The threats of strike were ignored, and the President refused to consider for a moment suspending Miller. He was reinstated and put to work; he is now at work; the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders have not struck; they have seen the Government do exactly what they at first attempted to prevent it from doing; they are working under Mr.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Miller as assistant foreman; and they are not attempting to discriminate against him or in any way to contravene the principles laid down by the President as reported by us last week. The President has directed every department in all cases of employment of labor to act in accordance with the principles which he has enunciated. The incident has a double value. When an unjust demand is made upon the Government, backed by a supposed large constituency, and is met with a frank, open, courageous, but not combative declaration that the Government will not concede to the unjust demand, nor compromise with it, nor evade it, nor deal with it diplomatically, but will simply, squarely refuse concession to it, justice wins a speedy and decisive victory. We believe that the incident no less indicates what would be the effect if private employers would meet the unjust demands of labor unions in the same spirit, and would insist, in the words of the Anthracite Coal Strike Commission's report, quoted by Mr. Roosevelt in the second of the two letters reported by us last week, "that no person shall be refused employment or in any way discriminated against on account of membership or non-membership in any labor organization, and that there shall be no discrimination against or interference with any employee who is not a member of any labor organization, by members of such organization." The President's course in this matter will, we believe, win him new respect from the country at large, including all the better class of workingmen both within and without the labor unions.

❀

Continuing Labor Troubles

In Chicago the sympathetic features of the great Kellogg Switchboard Company strike have been abandoned by the decision of the trade-union leaders, and the conflict has settled down to a test of endurance between the company and its striking employees. The company offers to take back all the employees whose places it has not filled, and conduct an "open shop," making no discrimination between union and non-union men; but the strikers insist that they shall all be taken back in a body, and that no one shall be employed who refuses to join their unions. In Alabama the threatened miners' strike, involving thirteen thousand men, has been averted by arbitration, Judge Gray, the Chairman of the Anthracite Strike Commission, being chosen as umpire—both sides confiding in his fairness. In most of the minor strikes the desire for peace seems to be gaining, particularly among the unions, the members of which are becoming convinced that they have in many cases tried to push too far the advantages given them by the business prosperity, and the universal employment and stronger organization of labor accompanying it. The new strike in the building trades in Pittsburg is of the nature of a lockout—the employers' association having assumed the aggressive and sympathetically stopped all building work in order to bring one of the unions to terms. In New York City another union—the Hoisting Engineers'—has accepted the Employers' Association's plan of arbitration, but the Housesmiths' and Bridgemen's Union, which is able to stop all work on buildings in which structural iron is used, still rejects the plan, and most of the minor building trades unions stand with it. In order to ascertain the reason why this union opposed the arbitration plan and thus supported its indicted walking delegate Parks as against its president, a representative of this paper visited the headquarters of the union when its thirty-five hundred members were called together to answer the "final ultimatum" of the Employers' Association. Inquiry among the throng of assembling members soon developed the fact that Parks was the accepted leader, and that few of his followers believed the charges of corruption brought against him. Even those who did not stoutly assert their conviction that he was entirely innocent, declared that he was certainly innocent of defrauding the Union of the two thousand dollars given to settle the Ætna Iron Works strike, which formed the basis of his first indictment. This money, they said, was turned over to the Union, and a diamond pin presented to Parks in recognition of his services. Parks, they all declared, had given the Union its strength, and under his leadership in six years wages had been advanced from $2.50 a day to $4.50. As to the acceptance of the employers' plan of arbitration there

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

appeared to be more division of sentiment, but the members generally criticised the plan because it prevented the "business agents" (the walking delegates) of the unions from presenting the grievances of the union, and provided for the employment of non-union men when the unions could not furnish a sufficient force to do the work. Mr. Parks himself contended that the folly of the employers' plan from the workmen's standpoint was proven by the first decision of the new arbitration board, which had awarded the plasterers' helpers but $2.75 a day, whereas their union had previously gained from many employers $3.50. The decision to reject the employers' plan was made with apparent unanimity, and the prolonged tie-up seems no nearer settlement than a fortnight ago.

❀

The Chicago Traction Situation

The crisis in Chicago traction affairs did not develop on August 1, as expected, but instead a truce until November 30 next was arranged, the City Council extending until that date all expiring franchise rights in the streets. Some of the Chicago street railway franchises clearly expired on July 30 last, and according to the contention of the city a very large proportion of the grants of the companies terminated or were terminable at that time. As to many streets, however, the companies claim rights for more than half a century yet under authority of the so-called ninety-nine-year act passed by the State Legislature in 1865. The act in question purported to extend for ninety-nine years, without the consent of the people of Chicago, and in fact against their protest, franchise rights which originally had been granted by the City Council for a period of only twenty-five years. The people of Chicago have always refused to recognize this act as binding upon them. They have questioned its legality, and its sufficiency for practical operating purposes, if legal. In the recent agitation over franchise renewals it has been laid down as a cardinal principle of local public policy that the companies, as part consideration for any new grants they may obtain, must agree to waive all claim of rights under the so-called ninety-nine-year act. Last winter negotiations over franchise renewals were broken off by the companies because of the city's insistence on the waiver clause. Since then one of the companies—the City Railway—has manifested a disposition to concede the public demand for a waiver of claims under the ninety-nine-year act, but the other company—the Union Traction—which was recently put in the hands of receivers appointed by Judge Grosscup, assumed a much more hostile attitude toward the city, and has relied on the court and the ninety-nine-year act for protection. In response to a petition of the receivers for instructions, Judge Grosscup set a date for a hearing on this act, but to this hearing the city refused to be a party, as it desires a settlement by negotiation, without adjudication, and prefers, if adjudication shall be necessary, to litigate particular phases of the question as they arise. After an *ex parte* argument, Judge Grosscup, in a letter to the receivers which he said did not have the force of a judicial opinion, expressed a belief in the validity of the ninety-nine-year act, and instructed the receivers not to suffer any interference after July 30 with the property under their control. Judge Grosscup did not, however, pass on the question of the sufficiency of the ninety-nine-year act, nor the extent of its application. The city contends that the ninety-nine-year act, if valid, applies to but very few lines, and even on these authorizes propulsion by animal power only, being by its terms "An Act in Relation to Horse Railways." For that reason, if for no other, the act would be inadequate for the present purposes of the companies. On petition of the receivers, Judge Grosscup issued a temporary injunction restraining the city authorities from in any way interfering with the operation of the lines after July 30, and the question of making that injunction permanent was set for hearing on July 27. Before that date, however, an attorney representing the receivers expressed a desire to enter into negotiations with the city on the question of renewals, and on that representation the court hearing was postponed until November 30. Chicago's contest with its traction interests is full of significance for the entire country, and the outcome will be awaited with interest. It is refreshing to see a contest of this kind in which the Mayor and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Aldermen are truly representative of public interests, as is the case in Chicago to-day.

❀

Two Billions in Street Railways

The massive bulletin on "Street and Electric Railways" just issued by the Census Office shows that during the twelve years between 1890 and 1902 the number of passengers carried by street railroads more than doubled, the track mileage of the roads nearly trebled, and the capitalization of the companies increased fivefold. It is the last-named fact that is startling. The street railway securities now outstanding aggregate over two billion dollars, and the companies are earning five per cent. interest on almost the entire amount. The magnitude of the sum involved is almost beyond the grasp of the imagination. A century ago the estimated value of all the houses, lands, and slaves in the country was barely one-third of the present values of street-car securities alone. Of course this contrast does not imply that there has been any such increase in the real wealth of the Nation. The receipts of street-car companies ($247,000,000 a year) came chiefly from people who must spend ten cents daily and nearly an hour's time in going to and from their work, while a century ago men went to and from their work with no expenditure in money and little in time. But to the owners of the securities the wealth is as real as any which existed a century ago. No great business in the country has been anything like so profitable, for in none has capitalization so far exceeded investment and yet dividends kept pace with capitalization. The present census bulletin unfortunately reports a "cost of construction" nearly equal to the capitalization, but it states in the text that these figures are worthless, as companies were likely to report the amount of securities issued as the cost of construction. How far they usually are from representing the cost of construction is evident to the close observer of the tables themselves. The average "cost of construction" for the entire country is given as $96,000 a mile. In New Jersey it is set at $148,000 a mile. But in Massachusetts, where the presence of the great city of Boston might lead us to expect a still higher figure, the average cost of construction is put at only $39,000 a mile, or about a third of the general rate. The difference, of course, is due to the fact that the Massachusetts corporation laws have attempted to restrict capitalization to the amount of capital actually invested. But even in Massachusetts the Board of Railway Commissioners has more than once criticised the street railway companies for evading the laws against overcapitalization, and has declared that a part of their present capitalization has been the result of "stock-watering pure and simple." If the Massachusetts Board has spoken in this way of a capitalization of $39,000 a mile in that State, what words would it use to characterize the capitalization of $96,000 a mile in the country at large?

❀

Contempt Proceedings in Missouri

We are indebted to the New York "Sun" for the report of extraordinary judicial proceedings in the State of Missouri. A railroad was sued for damages and the verdict was against it. The verdict was affirmed on appeal to the Supreme Court. The railroad, however, got three rehearings, and on the third a new trial was ordered. The second trial resulted in a verdict of $15,000 for the plaintiff. On appeal this verdict was set aside, and, according to the "Sun," no new trial was ordered—an extraordinary result, which we confess we do not understand. During this long delay the complexion of the Court had, it is asserted, been entirely changed by the election to its membership of railroad attorneys, and the Court was severely attacked by the Warrensburg "Standard-Herald" in an editorial containing the following paragraph:

> The victory of the railroad has been complete and the corruption of the Supreme Court has been thorough. It has reversed and stultified itself in this case until no sane man can have any other opinion but that the Judges who concurred in the opinion dismissing the Oglesby case have been bought in the interest of the railroad. What hope have the ordinary citizens of Missouri for justice and equitable laws in bodies where such open venality is practiced? And how long will they stand it? The corporations have long owned the Legislature; now they own the Supreme Court, and the citizen who applies to either for justice against the corporation gets nothing. Rube Oglesby and his attorney, Mr. O. L. Houts, have made a strong fight for justice. They have not got it. The quivering limb that

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Rube left beneath the rotten freight-car on Independence Hill, and his blood that stained the right-of-way of the soulless corporation, have been buried beneath the wise legal verbiage of a venal court, and the wheels of the Juggernaut will continue to grind out men's lives, and a crooked court will continue to refuse them and their relatives damages, until the time comes when Missourians, irrespective of politics, rise up in their might and slay at the ballot-box the corporation-bought lawmakers of the State.

The editor of the Warrensburg "Standard-Herald," and another editor who had reprinted this editorial, were arrested and brought before the Supreme Court on proceedings for contempt, were refused any opportunity to prepare a defense, and were fined, Mr. Shepherd five hundred dollars and costs, Mr. Cundiff, the other editor, on consideration of an apology and a retraction dictated by the Court, a nominal fine of one dollar and costs, he protesting publicly that if he had the money to pay the fine or the physical strength to endure the imprisonment he would not sign the document. The amount of Mr. Shepherd's fine was at once raised by public subscription within Warrensburg, and his release was secured. The contempt proceedings made the "Standard-Herald" a part of the public records, which gave every newspaper in the State the privilege of publishing it, and many of them have done so. Judge Gantt, who has carried these contempt proceedings to this consummation, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor against District Attorney Joseph W. Folk, of St. Louis. The basis of his claim for nomination may be guessed from his statement that "there is no boodling in Missouri."

❀

Ought Courts to Possess Autocratic Powers?

The press ought to be very cautious about bringing charges of corruption or incompetence against the courts. Such charges never should be preferred except in the most serious cases, and never without adequate evidence to sustain them; but it is also true that the courts should be very cautious about using the extraordinary powers with which they are equipped, under such circumstances as to raise a just suspicion that those powers are used under the impulse of personal passion, to wreak a personal revenge, or to serve a personal interest. The reason why the people have given the courts very great powers to punish for contempt is in order to secure public respect for the courts. No one either in Missouri or out of it will imagine that Judge Gantt's proceedings in this case, if they are correctly reported by the New York "Sun," will have any effect to promote respect for the tribunals of Missouri. His course will have directly the opposite effect. It is because there are American judges who are capable of such proceedings as this that men who are by no means radicals, who have no sympathy with assault upon the judiciary, who believe that its powers should be rather enlarged than diminished in order to meet the more complicated exigencies of our modern civilization, believe that their power to punish by arbitrary proceedings for contempt of court should be very largely reduced. We should like to see the law so changed that any man arrested for contempt of court, for an act not performed in the presence of the court and during judicial proceedings, should have a right to demand trial by jury before another and an impartial tribunal. It is not safe, and therefore it is not right, to leave the liberties of the citizens of the United States at the hazard involved in conferring such autocratic powers upon judges of varied mental and moral caliber as are conferred by the equity powers which our courts have inherited through English precedents.

❀

Advocacy of Enlargement of the Erie Canal

Advocates of the proposition to enlarge the Erie Canal so as to make it suitable for the use of thousand-ton barges met at a banquet in Utica last week on Tuesday. The speeches of the evening were largely devoted to meeting the objections which had been raised in the gathering of anti-canal men in Rochester the preceding week. At the Rochester meeting, it will be remembered by our readers, the vastness of the expense which would be incurred in enlarging the canal was picturesquely stated in comparison with the educational expenses of the State. At the Utica meeting State Senator Townsend presented the expense from another point of view. The proposed sum, $101,000,000, which it is proposed to raise,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

when spread over the entire State and carried through a series of years, "would not weigh much heavier on the average farmer of the country than the annual tax upon his dog." Comparing the present wealth of the State with the wealth at the time the canal was first undertaken—when the entire population of the United States was scarcely more than the present population of the State of New York—the outlay now proposed is less than one-third of that which the people of the State first made for the canal. Emphasis in the speeches of the evening was laid upon the natural water highway that exists in the State, upon the fact that the New York farmers are not merely competitors with Western farmers, but also, and more especially, consumers of Western products, and that the present usefulness of canals is evidenced by Canadian activity in improving waterways. As Senator Townsend said, the issue is very simple: "Either the Erie Canal must be enlarged and improved to meet the modern demands of commerce or it must eventually be abandoned; it cannot stand still."

❀

California Improvements Two important movements have recently been undertaken in California of special significance and country-wide interest. One is that of the California Outdoor Art League to secure the passage of a bill by Congress to provide for the purchase of the Calaveras Grove of Big Trees, now in the possession of a lumberman. Unless the Federal Government steps in to take some action the country will lose these forest giants. The League has been greatly encouraged by President Roosevelt's outspoken declaration of interest on the occasion of his visit to the Pacific coast, and by the likelihood of aggressive co-operation on the part of bodies like the American Park and Outdoor Art Association. The other effort is that of the San Francisco Merchants' Association to abolish Chinatown and establish a park on its site. As the result of the Association's initiative, a "Mercantile Joint Committee," representative of various commercial interests, has been formed to do away with San Francisco's great slum. This city has never had the problem of overcrowded tenements, except among its Oriental population; but this particular one is complicated and aggravated by the peculiar customs and strange vices of an Asiatic population large enough to maintain itself in a characteristically Asiatic manner. President Symmes, of the Merchants' Association, states the problem thus: "We have not attempted to decide whether we have the plague or not, but we have long known the affliction of Chinatown, and now the time seems opportune to get rid of it. Steps are now being taken to that end, and the more public-spirited of our newspapers are assisting." When we recall that Chinatown has been generally condemned by health boards the country over, this step is an important one, not alone to San Francisco and California, but to the health of the United States.

❀

A Woman's Hotel New York City has now redeemed itself from the charge that a woman arriving in the city alone would be denied a night's lodging in any of its numerous hostelries. The need of adequate provision for the housing and homing of the women who, without family ties, are in the metropolis for a day or a week or a year, has at last led to the erection of a suitable hotel. The visitor turns off Madison or Fourth Avenue at Twenty-ninth Street. Between the two avenues there stands a large yellow brick building in which the scurrying bellboys, the ascending and descending elevators, and the passing of men and women show no difference from the subdued bustle in any well-equipped caravansary. But there is an absence of cigar counter or bar, though not of the florist's booth, the desk where umbrellas may be bought or loaned, the package counter, and the stand of magazines and books. Upstairs the face of Martha Washington, for whom the hotel is named, looks down from the walls of the library, and the colonial style is followed in the buff and blue of the large dining-hall and in all the other decorations and furnishings. In the upper dining-room meals are not given to outsiders, but here the guests of the house have their regular seats. Nor do the meals bear out the statement that where only women are to be provided for they are never given enough to eat. If, mindful of former fantastic attempts made to pro-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

vide women with a hotel, something between a convent and an orphan asylum, one inquires as to regulations, he is told that the hotel does not differ from any other save that no men sleep under its roof. Men may breakfast and sup and visit there, however. The sleeping apartments might well make a woman who has suffered many things in boarding-house hall-bedrooms heave a sigh of relief as she looks at the freshness and daintiness of the room, with all its provisions for comfort. A hundred rooms are reserved for transients, five hundred for permanent guests, and the demand that existed for such a hotel may be seen from the fact that though it has been open only since March every room is occupied, and the waiting list numbers some three hundred names. It would seem as if another hotel of the same kind would not stand empty. At all events, the success of the Martha Washington shows the need of similar provision on a simpler scale for women of smaller means.

❀

The Beecher Memorial

Articles of incorporation have been filed for an association to carry out the plan of a memorial in Brooklyn, New York, to Henry Ward Beecher. A site for the building has already been purchased. It is one hundred feet square, directly opposite Plymouth Church, on Orange Street. There is reason for believing that this plot of land will be in several respects preferable to the site formerly suggested adjoining the church. On the land now bought a building will be erected; the plans have not yet been decided upon in detail, but they will be arranged, it is expected, so as to make the building, or buildings, suitable to serve both as a repository for books, pictures, and other articles pertaining to Mr. Beecher and the Beecher family, and also as a library and a place of recreation and instruction. The association will have in charge the solicitation of funds, their investment, and their use for the purposes of the memorial.

❀

The Work of Baron d'Estournelles

In the dining-hall of the British House of Commons a banquet was recently given by a hundred and fifty members of the House to half that number of guests; they comprised the International Arbitration group of the French Chamber of Deputies. The occasion was significant of the good feeling which has gradually grown between two countries which a century ago were bitter enemies. The French arbitration group was formed not long since by that distinguished deputy and diplomat, Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, to further the principles of international arbitration; it is a non-partisan organization and has grown rapidly in membership. The visit to London, made to meet British members of Parliament with similar inclinations, was decided upon at the time of King Edward's visit to Paris. Replying to the address of welcome, Baron d'Estournelles said truly that rarely in the history of England and France had conditions been more favorable for the peaceful solution of international questions. King Edward had given the signal for peace by his visit to Paris, and President Loubet had sealed the friendly overture by his sojourn in England. The speaker's special pleas were for an extension of the principle of arbitration to the colonial policies of the two countries, and for the diminution of armaments. In his turn, Mr. Balfour, British Prime Minister, declared that, as leader of a movement for international good feeling and arbitration, Baron d'Estournelles had done more for the world's peace than he had ever done in his former capacity as diplomat. Mr. Balfour urged his auditors not to allow this interchange of ideals and opinions to remain in the abstract, but to see that it extended to the practical business life of the two nations, and to their international relations in the broadest sense. He gratified his hearers by declaring it to be the deliberate intention of the two governments to place on a permanent basis some organization to prevent the causes of petty friction which tended to lead to international difficulties. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the Liberal leader, and Mr. Chamberlain, Colonial Secretary, also echoed these sentiments. Americans will recall the visit of Baron d'Estournelles last winter to this country for the purpose of asking our leading universities, Chambers of Commerce, and large manufacturing establishments to send young men to France in order to come in contact with the people there.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

and to learn the methods of production in vogue in the various industries. He had already established committees throughout France with a view to instructing Frenchmen regarding the remarkable commercial and industrial progress in America, and the necessity for proper cognizance in France of our development. It is a pleasure to think that so large-minded a publicist is a member of the Hague arbitration tribunal.

❀

Japan and Russia While the alarmist despatches published concerning Japanese war sentiment toward Russia hardly seem borne out by the latest Japanese papers to reach this country, on the other hand they confirm the existence of a deep-seated national sentiment. The Tokyo "Japan Times" says:

> No careful reader of the Japanese press can have failed to be struck with the steadily growing intensity of feeling over the unsettled condition of affairs in the Far East. The increasing impatience on the part of the press is all the more remarkable because it is not accompanied by any violence of language. This attitude of the press irresistibly reminds one of the anxious months preceding the outbreak of the war with China in the summer of 1894. On that memorable occasion there was noticed in the press the same quiet yet firm tone that is now observed. . . . Some steps of far-reaching consequence will have to be taken in order to settle once for all the pending questions.

The Tokyo "Niroku Shinpo" adds:

> To-day the Empire of Japan has a population of 45,000,000. In other words, she contains 160 people within a square mile. This prodigious population increases annually at the rate of 1.1 per cent. Sixty-two years hence the present population of 45,000,000 will reach 90,000,000. Just think of it! It is, therefore, a matter of necessity for Japan that somewhere land should be provided for her children and children's children. Korea and China, being nearer to Japan, afford the natural advantages and answer for this purpose. . . . On the other into these countries, is trying by hook or by hand, the Northern Power [Russia], stepping crook to monopolize all, economically and politically. . . . It is almost certain that England will not draw her sword in order to settle the Eastern question. Whatever disadvantages Japan may encounter, she, and she alone, will be compelled to push it to the "last argument." She knows that "war is hell," and, as a matter of course, she desires to avoid it as much as possible. One more thing she knows is this, that Russia feels uneasy at present, being annoyed by the secret societies, financial crises, and the industrial depression at home, and externally by the threatening war in the near East. "Your words," says a Spartan king, "lack the sword." In peace, be mindful of war. The time is fast approaching for Japan to play the part of young David against Goliath.

Since Russia realizes that with every year she will be stronger on the Pacific, and therefore desires above everything to gain time, we are not surprised at the unofficial publication of a supposed agreement which is alleged to have been signed at Tokyo on the occasion of the recent visit there of General Kuropatkin, Russian Minister of War. As to Manchuria, the agreement stipulates that Russia will effect with all possible speed the "second phase" of her evacuation, but that she will be allowed to maintain a policy of force to protect the Chinese Eastern Railway as well as the legal rights she has acquired there, without, however, threatening the independence of China or prejudicing Japanese trade. Russia has no objection to the opening of three treaty ports to foreign trade, agreeing that Japanese consulates may be established at those places. As to Korea, Russia acquiesces in the right of Japan to obtain a concession for the railway from the port of Wiju to the capital, and to have a Japanese appointed as first adviser to the Korean crown. The Japanese may for the moment be pacified by such promises, but if they are to make a stand for the control of Korea it must be made now.

❀

The Papal Conclave On Friday night of last week, after the historic "Veni Creator Spiritus" had been sung, the largest Papal Conclave in the history of the Roman Catholic Church assembled in the Vatican. On Saturday morning, in the Sistine Chapel, after each Cardinal had received the Holy Communion from the Camerlengo or Chamberlain (Cardinal Oreglia), and the cry "Exeunt omnes" had excluded all but the Cardinals, the first ballot was taken. The mediæval customs connected with immuring the Cardinals were carried out last week to the letter, and those dignitaries had practically no connection with the outer world. Of the sixty-four Cardinals who compose the Sacred College, sixty-two were at the Vatican; each had a suite of four rooms—a dining-room, a chamber for himself, one for his conclavist or secretary, and one

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

for his servant. The labor of constructing sixty-odd suites, together with the transformation of the Sistine Chapel into a voting-hall, has meant an enormous amount of work; the interior of the Vatican has, for the time being, been changed from its condition during the past quarter of a century into quite another place. The frescoes of Michael Angelo in the Sistine Chapel must seem dim against the violet draperies of the Cardinals' canopies and the altar tapestries representing the descent of the Holy Spirit. On the highest step before the altar stands a golden throne for the new Pope when he first receives the Cardinals' homage. Along the walls of the chapel are arranged the high seats or "thrones" for the Cardinals. Each seat is surmounted by a baldachino or canopy; at the conclusion of the election the successful candidate lowers his canopy so as to cover his booth conspicuously. The ballots have three spaces—one for the name of the voter, one for the name of the Cardinal voted for, and one for an appropriate quotation. Each Cardinal in turn, holding his ballot between his first finger and thumb so that every one present may see it, advances to the altar, kneels, prays briefly for guidance, and then, rising, proclaims loudly: "I call God to witness, he who shall judge me, that I elect him whom I think should be elected according to God. This I promise to do also in the *accessit* vote." (The *accessit* vote is the vote immediately following the formal ballot, in which the Cardinals are given an opportunity to change their voting and rally to some more prominent candidate.) When all the Cardinals have dropped their ballots into the chalice, the Camerlengo counts them and declares the result. The ballots are then burned in a stove specially placed in the chapel for that purpose. If there is no election, papers are burned in damp straw which gives out a dense dark smoke; but when an election occurs, the papers are burned in the ordinary way. Thus, by watching the long tube with a conical top, which, as on the occasion of every Conclave, now rises from one end of the Sistine Chapel, the waiting populace outside understands the result of the ballots already taken. On another page we give an account of the election of Cardinal Sarto.

American Missions in Turkey Threatened

About six months ago a delegation of twenty-four representative men, of whom Mr. Morris K. Jesup, President of the Chamber of Commerce in New York, was Chairman, called upon President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay to present the rights and claims of American religious, educational, and charitable institutions located in the Turkish Empire. Similar institutions established and directed by citizens of France, Russia, Germany, Italy, and England have been favored by the Sultan of Turkey with grants of certain immunities and privileges which these men asked should be demanded for American institutions under similar conditions. Any civilized country would have conceded at once similar privileges to institutions under governments which are entitled by treaty to the "most favored nation" rights. Turkey, however, while entering into treaties with other Powers, and while accepting "most favored nation" stipulations, at the same time refuses to concede to all treaty nations equal rights and privileges. This seems the stranger when we remember that American institutions in the Turkish Empire equal in value of their plant and the money already expended upon them that of all of the institutions of the five nations named above. Despite this and the vigorous demand of the President and Secretary of State made through Minister Leishman, not only have no concessions been obtained for our schools, colleges, hospitals, and asylums, but at the present time the Harput outrage makes it seem as if the Turks were contemplating a crusade against their very existence. A month and a half ago the senior professor in Euphrates College, an American institution located at Harput, in Asia Minor, and incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts, was arrested upon a verbal charge of sedition. This professor is a Turkish subject, as are nearly all of the professors and teachers in the American colleges throughout Turkey. The senior American at Harput, who has known him from childhood, declares that the Sultan has no more loyal subject in his empire than this professor, who, according to last advices, was confined in the common prison and was in danger of becoming insane. Rumor says that he

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

has been urged by Turkish officials to declare that the college is a hotbed of sedition, and that the Americans in charge are the leaders of the movement. It is easy to see that if such an attack upon the various American colleges is not immediately checked it will be a simple matter for the Sultan to order all native professors and teachers thrown into prison, and thus the schools will be closed.

Pope Pius X.

On Tuesday morning of this week, in the great square before St. Peter's, Rome, the cry "Ecco la sfumata!" (There's the smoke) arose for the seventh time since the convening of the Papal Conclave; but this time the smoke—from the tube at one end of the Sistine Chapel in the Vatican—was light, not dark. Hence the people knew in an instant that a new Pope had been elected. There was such a rush for the Vatican that the troops actually had difficulty in preventing the crowd from forcing their way into the palace. It was not long, however, before the proclamation was made that Cardinal Sarto had been elected, and then the enthusiasm was noteworthy. The quick-witted Romans knew that the election of no one could presage surer harmony between Church and State. Then came a moment more impressive than the other, when the cheering thousands were stilled into silence and knelt to receive the blessing "Urbi et orbi" from a white-robed figure standing on the historic upper balcony of St. Peter's, where so many of his predecessors have stood for a similar ceremonial. May the benediction of Pius X. be significant of more abundant peace and more real progress than the Roman Catholic Church has yet known.

A fortnight ago The Outlook said: "Three candidates stand out more than ever as eminently and nationally Italian in their divorce from 'the prisoner of the Vatican' attitude—Cardinals Sarto, Capocelatro, and Agliardi, men of democratic sympathies, liberal tendencies, and marked capacity for administrative work." Of the three men mentioned Cardinal Sarto has occupied much the most important executive office. As Patriarch of Venice his position has been one of peculiar independence and of vast influence.

Giuseppe Sarto was born in Riesi in the province of Venice in 1835; he was educated in the Salesian Institute at Cottolengo; he was a parish priest until middle age, when he became bishop. In 1893 he was created Cardinal, having already become Patriarch of Venice—of all the important cities of Italy, Venice is the only one having patriarchal rank. During his life of sixty-eight years Cardinal Sarto has enjoyed a merited popularity, not only in his native province but throughout Italy, because of his purity of life, his highly cultivated mind, his modest and agreeable manners, his great preaching, and his influential writing. He is also a patron of the arts, and gave a start in life to Father Perosi, the celebrated priest-composer. Despite his age, Pius X. is still strong and robust, and is a picturesque personality in the best sense of the word.

As to his relations with the Vatican, Cardinal Sarto has always been distinguished from his brother Cardinals by much independence and aloofness, due both to personal initiative and to the republican character still persisting in the Venetian province. The Patriarch's relations with the political plans of the Vatican have been of the least intimate kind. Hence liberals are of one mind in agreeing that no better man could have been chosen. They hail with joy the ascendency of one who had not been in his patriarchal office a year before openly declaring for harmony between Church and State. His utterance created a great sensation, and it was felt that the Pope must be offended, but the latter gave no public sign of it. It was due to this independence both in man and province that on the occasion of the visit of the King of Italy to Venice, Cardinal Sarto—despite the "prisoner of the Vatican" attitude of the Pope—wishing to bring about greater friendliness between Church and State, asked the Pope if it would be possible for the Patriarch of Venice to meet the King of Italy. This was a very different spirit from that shown by the Cardinal-Archbishop of Bologna on the occasion of the royal visit to that city. The Cardinal ostensibly left the place until the visit was over. It is understood that the Pope told Cardinal Sarto to do as he pleased, whereupon the Cardinal, as

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ecclesiastical head of the Province of Venice, publicly welcomed King Humbert.

The papal Conclave at Rome has differed from that of 1878 in the fact that there was no dominant candidate, as there was after the death of Pius IX. We believe, however, that the man has been elected who, if not popularly so dominant as was Cardinal Pecci, is at least potentially as far-sighted, high-minded, and tactful as he, and perhaps politically more independent. At all events, the selection by Cardinal Sarto of the name Pius indicates no return to the politics of Pius IX. It is sometimes said that papal candidates choose the name of the predecessor who impressed them most, never going back further than the last one of that name to reign. It may be remembered, too, that Pius IX. started favorably enough in the eyes of many liberals. We shall be loth to believe, however, that the reigns of Pius IX. and Pius X. are to be marked by a continuous reactionary policy, allowing only for the welcome break of a quarter of a century made by Leo XIII.

If Pius X. is to be a political force in harmonizing Church and State, we hope that he will be also a social, intellectual, and spiritual force in declining to put forth any syllabus or encyclical contrary to modern ways of thinking, and that his democratic sympathies will be the motive for papal letters on social as well as religious subjects such as marked Leo XIII.'s rule. By them that Pontiff regained for the Church much of its influence with the people at large, as well as with certain foreign Governments in particular, which had been lost during the reign of Pius IX. and his predecessors.

With natively democratic principles, a long life of single-minded spiritual service, and a sturdy independence of Vatican prejudices, Pius X. ought to bring back to Peter's chair its purely religious influence. Many well-wishers, Protestant as well as Catholic, feel that the Roman Church needs the direction of a Pontiff who will be first of all moved by spiritual rather than temporal power. But it cannot be said that Protestant narrowness is defunct; witness the following exclamation of the editor of an American denominational journal last week: "Romanism is not Christianity; it is the denial of it, the reverse of it. . . . Pope Leo is gone, but he will have a scheming political successor, probably the puppet and tool of the cardinals and other leaders. The Papacy remains, with which no Christian can be at peace." The vast majority of Protestants have no sympathy with this extreme type of opposition to the Roman Catholic Church, none with "Orangeism" and "A. P. A." movements; on the contrary, they recognize that the Roman Catholic Church may be used, and for the most part, we believe, is being used, as one of the great Christian churches for the perfection of the world. The Outlook sympathizes with the broad, liberal movement in that Church, which during the past quarter of a century has been strikingly shown in a number of instances, just as it sympathizes with the same movement in the Episcopal, Congregational, or any other Church. We trust that the Cardinals at Rome have elected, not a reactionary but a liberal Pope, one who will stand not so much for material ends as for spiritual verities.

❀

Murder

The New York "Tribune" is far from a sensational journal. As little as any daily that we know does it give undue prominence to crime. And the first page of the New York "Tribune" of Monday, July 27, reports one mob in Danville, Illinois, another in Atlanta, Georgia, a third in Scranton, Pennsylvania, one murder in Vermont, New York, and a murder and a suicide in a New York City hotel. Every morning paper brings us a report of a murder or two, or a lynching party bent on murder and generally successful. Judge W. H. Thomas, of Alabama, in a recent charge to a Grand Jury, summarizes recent statistics and shows that the impression which these daily papers give to us of the frequency of homicide in the United States is not a false impression. We quote:

Killed on American railways, three years ending June 30, 1900	21,847
Killed (British forces) during South African war, including death from disease	22,000
Homicides (three times the number for one year, 10,465)	31,395

That is, the homicides in the United States are nearly half as many again as

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

either the deaths from railroad accidents in the same country in time of peace, or the deaths in South Africa from war. Even if Judge Thomas includes suicides, as we judge that he does, the figures show an appalling disregard of human life in the United States.

It is clear from these figures that lynching is less a disease than the symptom of a disease both widespread and deeply seated. They indicate that the diagnosis of this disease furnished by a writer in the Springfield "Republican" (quoted by the New York "Evening Post" as Professor William James, of Harvard) is inadequate. The letter lacks the sobriety of tone we are accustomed to expect in Professor James. Whoever he is, the writer interprets lynching as a kind of brutal sport:

> The young white American of the lower classes is being educated everywhere with appalling rapidity to understand that any negro accused of crime is public spoil to be played with as long as the fun will last. Attempts at general massacres of negroes are certain to be the next thing in order, and collective reprisals by negroes are equally certain.

We could almost wish that this explanation of the cause of lynching were correct. If it were, if lynching were only a kind of cruel sport, we may be very sure that the number in any community who would see "fun" in hanging, shooting, or burning a defenseless negro would be a very small minority, and it would only be necessary for those who do not share that view of "fun" to assert themselves and the sport would cease. But the number of homicides produced directly by mobs is very small in comparison with the whole number. Some other cause must be looked for than a mere recrudescence in the lower classes of the barbarism which led the women of Rome to turn down their thumbs in the Coliseum that they might see the gladiatorial combat end in the death of the defeated combatant. The figures which Judge Thomas gives indicate a disregard for human life, as well as a contempt for law and a free reign given to excited passion. They tell us that there are large bodies of people in America who lack the restraint put on human passion by reason and conscience operating from within, and also that put upon human passion by law and penalty operating from without. The remedy which Professor James proposes—if this letter is indeed by Professor James—and which the "Evening Post" indorses, is therefore no remedy; their suggestion rather indicates that they have been, to use Mr. James's figure, "inoculated with the same disease."

> Unless special legislation *ad hoc* is speedily enacted, and unless many "leading citizens" are hung—nothing short of this will check the epidemic in the slightest degree, and denunciations from the press and pulpit only make it spread the faster. We shall have negro-burning in a very few years on Cambridge Common and the Boston Public Garden.

This hanging of a few "leading citizens" appeals strongly to the fancy of the New York "Evening Post." In Danville, Illinois, the sheriff, shot-gun in hand, faces a mob bent on lynching and single-handed drives it off. It was a brave deed; and the sheriff is worthy of all praise. But the "Evening Post" exults not merely in his courage, but in the felicity of seeing "a dozen of the rioters writhing on the ground." This rejoicing in human suffering is itself a form of that very barbarism which hangs or burns one accused of crime and carries off his bones as relics of the occasion. It is another phase of that passion for revenge, unregulated by reason, which is seen alike in the Southern lynching mob, the Italian Mafia, the labor riot, and what Judge Thomas calls the "hip pocket practice."

What is the remedy?

I. The first question to be asked is this: Is there any explainable reason for the prevalence of lynch law? Any rational excuse or palliation for it? Any provocation the removal of which would lessen the temptation to it? Any occasion which excites to it and which can be corrected? The following letter from a Southern correspondent partially answers this question:

> All the South appreciated your review of Judge Speer's speech on Lee. You are doing a noble work.
>
> Our most serious trouble is rape. It is a fearful problem. It baffles us. You know that thousands of families, where there are wives and daughters and mothers, have abandoned their farms and moved to town for police protection—afraid to remain on the farm. The widow and her children dare not remain unless under good protection. No white woman dares travel the public highway alone; yet any negro woman can travel in

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

absolute safety, on foot or otherwise, the highways from the Potomac to Texas. Justice Brewer has just said that there will soon be a popular uprising against lynching. It is to be regretted that he was silent upon rape of our women. Negroes misinterpret the North by their silence upon the crime of rape. They are led to believe that the North approves of that part of the tragedy or outrage. If an uprising against lynching, it is also appropriate that there be an uprising in favor of our white women. They are entitled to go unmolested. Why should they be debarred from travel on the king's highway? Why should they not be accorded the liberty and privileges of a negro woman? Why should a farmer's wife sit in fear at her own home if her husband chances to be in the field? J. C.

It may be that this letter exaggerates the fears; it may be that the fears exaggerate the dangers. But our first duty is to remove these dangers and allay these fears. That there are considerable sections in which neither the life nor the honor of woman is safe can hardly be questioned. That justice as at present administered is inadequate to protect her has been demonstrated. That if woman is to be protected by the courts of law they must find a more expeditious method of justice than they now employ is certain. Such expedition can be secured, or at least attempted, by other and better methods than mob violence. The law might provide that in any case of attempted rape the nearest judge in any court of record should at once summon a grand jury to investigate and a petit jury to try; and that no appeal should lie from the verdict of the court except on the certificate of the trial judge of probable cause for appeal. The criminal practice of Great Britain would give warrant for the last provision; the necessities of the case for the other two. Is it said that this would violate all the traditions of American law? The answer is that it is better to violate all the traditions of American law than to leave women unprotected. Is it said that by such expeditious methods the innocent might fall a victim to popular passion and prejudice? The answer is that the innocent would be safer than they are now. Justice is sacred, but the methods which law is accustomed to pursue are not sacred. The demand of the community for the immediate arrest, trial, and punishment of the man who is guilty of rape is an entirely just demand. The method the community takes to execute that demand is an entirely unjust method. The first remedy is to provide a just method for satisfying the just demand.

II. The second remedy is that which Mr. James and the New York "Evening Post" recommend; but administered in a very different spirit. Passion for revenge on lynchers will not cure the passion for revenge which has produced lynching. What is needed is a cool head and a resolute determination in judges, juries, sheriffs, preachers, editors, and teachers. So far as words can express what we want to express, it has been well done by Mr. Justice Brewer in a recent address:

> Every man who takes part in the burning or lynching of a negro is a murderer, and should be so considered in the eyes of the law. Although it is always given in defense of such actions that what are known to lawyers as extenuating circumstances lessen to a considerable degree the gravity of the offense, it is my opinion that no circumstances whatever can change the classification of the crime to anything else but murder. Any man who kills his fellow-man otherwise than in defense of himself or his property commits nothing less than murder. The man who takes part in the burning of a negro, no matter how atrocious was the latter's conduct, is guilty of this crime.

So far as what we wish to express can be expressed by deeds, it has been expressed by the prompt and vigorous action of the Governor of Indiana in dealing with the murderous mobs in that State. We need judges who will call lynching murder, juries who will convict lynchers of murder, sheriffs who will risk their lives and, what is to them more important, their political future, by resisting lynchers as they would resist all would-be murderers; editors and preachers who will label lynchers murderers, whether or not they are "leading citizens." A few months ago some rather hysterical journals of the North declared that slavery was re-established in the Southern States and called for a crusade, at long range, by Northern papers, preachers, and reformers against it. Meanwhile two Judges in the South proceeded, in the discharge of their duty, to characterize peonage as it deserved; after a brief period of hesitation, Southern papers came to their support; and already the disgrace has been atoned for, the oppression has been abated, and peonage will soon be, if it is not already, a thing of the past. Something of the same spirit shown by

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

press, pulpit, and court in dealing with murder by mobs would summon to their aid the judgment and conscience of the Nation, and would check, though it might not wholly abate, the awful crime the record of which blackens the pages of every day's issue of our American journals.

III. But this is not a duty which we can relegate wholly to officials, judicial or other. The power of courts and laws in America depends upon public opinion; and every man in America helps to create public opinion. American lawlessness has its springs in the home, and the school, and the church. Anarchists so labeled are few; anarchy so called is in disesteem; but the doctrine that government is undesirable and the less of it there is the better is an inheritance from the days of the Revolution. The notions that liberty is the right of every man to do what he will, and that majorities can do no wrong, are common and popular. Law is banished from the home, or administered with irregularity, and children are persuaded, coaxed, or bribed instead of commanded. The rod is banished from the school-room—whether wisely or not we do not here consider—but with it authority is also banished, and pupils are allured to studies which were once required of them, and won to good conduct by rewards of merit instead of being educated in righteousness. The Moral Governor of the Universe is no longer heard of in our pulpits, which is no loss—the phrase is not used in the Bible; but for the Fatherhood of God as Jesus Christ inculcated it is substituted the Grandfatherhood of God—that is, his kindliness and good nature without his authority, for authority does not belong to the grandfather. That there is a "law of liberty," that justice is what Bushnell has described it, "justice secured," that law is universal and we are all under its authority, that obedience is not only a cardinal virtue but the foundation of all virtues, are doctrines rarely emphasized in press, in pulpit, on platform, in school, or in the home. We need in America to revise both our theology and our sociology, to re-define both liberty and law, and to counteract the unrestrained passion of the mob by cultivating a reverence for law and a passionate loyalty to it.

Civic Æsthetics

The "Engineering News" calls attention to the recent action taken by the city of Lübeck in Germany in prescribing that any structure hereafter built or rebuilt shall have all parts that are visible from the public streets constructed so as not to be a disfigurement or detract from the appearance of existing buildings. All signs, inscriptions, or other advertising devices which would be disfigurements are expressly prohibited. The "Engineering News" asks: "What would be thought if an American city should take such action?"

We believe—and so too does the "Engineering News"—that the time is approaching when such action as that taken in Lübeck will be well thought of in the United States. It is, of course, true that the power to regulate the architecture of buildings might easily be abused by the building department in any of our great cities, but so too may be—and are—the powers now lodged in this department to prevent the erection of buildings unsafe or unsanitary for their inmates. If this department had power to prevent or even delay the erection of buildings positively unsightly to the public, much good might be accomplished. In residence suburbs especially, the erection of unsightly structures often injures whole neighborhoods not only æsthetically but also in property values, without even benefiting the offending builder. Here clearly is a wrong without a present remedy.

In the matter of advertisements the case for regulation is clearer still. The law regulates railway property because, though private, it is, as the courts express it, "affected by a public use." Advertisements are not only affected by a public use, but have no value whatever except that which the passing public gives them. When, therefore, a home or a landscape is disfigured for advertising purposes, the right of the public to regulate the advertisements by taxation, if not by prohibition, is absolutely clear. If there were a tax—for protection, not revenue—upon all such advertisements, and if people of refinement systematically refused to purchase the goods advertised in them, one of the flagrant offenses of our arrogant commercialism would be removed.

The signs are multiplying that concern

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

for public beauty, which is so justly a matter of pride with the authorities in Germany, is obtaining a strong hold upon the people here. It is a matter of significance that two of the National associations for municipal reform—the Association for Civic Improvement and the Park and Outdoor Art Association—are devoting themselves to the work of beautifying our cities rather than securing changes in the methods of government. Nearly every considerable city and a great many little towns and villages have a group of citizens, men and women, actively engaged in making less painful "the contrast between the cities where men live and the fields where the beasts live." This week we read that the Civic League of St. Paul, Minnesota, is urging the establishment of playgrounds in connection with all the public schools, and a few weeks since we read that a new league in New York City was urging that new public buildings in all parts of the city should be so grouped in little parks that they should form "centers of beauty" for the people about them. Especially was it urged that our park system and our school system should be so co-ordinated that the school shall be the center of that which is most beautiful and recreative in the life of the child.

But the movement has gone beyond municipal dimensions. Last week we received the eighth annual report of the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society, a well-illustrated volume of a hundred and sixty pages, published by the Legislature of New York, and significant of the State's interest in furthering the Society's work. Though this Society aims to preserve from injury all places of historic interest, nearly all such places for the preservation of which it is laboring have the charm of beauty as well as association. One of the beautiful places which the Society has successfully labored to protect—the Morris mansion, on Washington Heights, which served as Washington's headquarters in 1776—was last week purchased by the city of New York to form a part of its system of small parks. But the preservation of places of historic interest is only a secondary part of the Society's work. Its primary object is the preservation of the natural beauty of the Commonwealth. In this connection it reports what has been done by the Joint Commission of New York and New Jersey for the preservation of the Palisades. This Commission has now received altogether $587,000 for the prosecution of its work—$410,000 from the State of New York, $55,000 from the State of New Jersey, and $122,000 from Mr. J. P. Morgan. Of this sum the Commission has now expended $306,000, and has secured over two hundred acres of land stretching along more than four miles of river front, and has stopped the wrecking of the Palisades by the quarries already in operation. Ten miles more of river front remain to be purchased, and the most beautiful scenery in this part of the world will have been secured as a park for the delight of future generations. The vigorous prosecution of such a work through the co-operation of two commonwealths is incontrovertible evidence of the growing concern of the American people for the beauty of their country.

❀

The Patriotism of General Lee

The editorial article in The Outlook for July 11 entitled "The Loyalty of Robert E. Lee" has called forth a number of letters from our readers. Of these letters we have chosen three for publication in another column, one expressing approval, the other two disapproval, of the views we have expressed. These are the strongest statements we have received on either side. Leaving them without further comment, we confine our attention here to the fundamental question involved in the discussion. This question is tersely stated in the following letter:

To the Editors of The Outlook:

Webster's definition of a patriot is, "One who loves his country and zealously supports its authority and interests." If this is correctly defined, how can your statement, "Robert E. Lee stands to-day among the purest of patriots," be true?

GEORGE W. BARROWS.

What constitutes patriotism?

In "Harper's Magazine" for August there is an article by Mayo W. Hazeltine on "The Republic of Vermont." In this is described the plucky stand taken by the Green Mountain Boys in defense of their homes. They had settled in what is now Vermont under the authority of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

royal grants given to New Hampshire. Later the British Crown decided that the land belonged to New York. The controversy that resulted between New Hampshire and New York was of vital importance to these settlers; for if New York, representing the authority of the British Government, should gain possession of this territory, they would be dispossessed and their families impoverished. When the War for Independence broke out, they had, perhaps, as the author says, "stronger reasons than any other American colonists for rebellion against the British Crown," for if the Colonies should be defeated, the British troops would enforce the decision of the Crown and oust these men from their farms. Therefore "they had at stake not only the political liberties which were threatened by Parliament's assumption of a right to tax the Colonies, but also a title to the homes which they had created in the wilderness." Here is a concrete example of patriotism in its rudimentary form—the instinctive impulse to protect the family.

Sometimes this instinct has developed into loyalty to the tribe or clan, as among the Semites, or in the early history of Scotland; and when it has been perverted, it has resulted in prolonged family feuds, of which our own land has furnished examples. It is in this impulse to protect the family that may be found the source of race pride, or race patriotism.

But with the growth of civilization, with all its complex relationships, this instinct of home-defense has become, as it were, organized. Instead of each man's defending his own home, men have combined for the common defense of all their homes. This union of men for the common defense has been one of the elements, perhaps the chief element, in the formation of government. Such union has taken different forms. In a monarchy the king is "the father of his people," and allegiance to the home is transferred, for the purposes of defense, to the king. In a republican government it is the co-operation of the natural defenders of the home that is the essence of the Commonwealth, and allegiance is transferred from the home to the Commonwealth. It is this allegiance to the power that guards the family that is the essential element in love of country, in that passion which, according to the Century Dictionary, "moves a person to serve his country, either in defending it from invasion, or in protecting its rights and maintaining its laws and institutions."

It is evident that under different kinds of government patriotism itself assumes different forms. In early Scotland it was fidelity to the tribe; in feudal days it was fidelity to the overlord; during the English Revolution it was, on the part of some undoubtedly sincere men, allegiance to Charles; on the part of others, equally sincere, support of Parliament. In times of transition there consequently arises a struggle between two forms of patriotism. One form may be intellectually or politically more primitive than the other; but it may at the same time be no less pure and honorable. It was a struggle between two such forms of patriotism which came to a crisis in America in 1861. Undoubtedly there were men prominent among Southern leaders, as there were undoubtedly men prominent in the North, who were swayed by other motives than those of patriotism. Very likely the struggle would not have taken the form of open war if it had not been for the men who were more concerned about the maintenance or destruction of slavery than they were about fidelity to the sovereign government. Such men are not here under discussion, but only the men who, North and South, were ready to lose all for the sake of preserving that sovereignty to which they were convinced they owed supreme allegiance.

In the North conditions largely economic had brought men to identify that sovereignty with the Federal Union; though there were Northern men, not only at the time of the Hartford Convention, but as late as the war itself, who were by no means clear in their convictions. In the South conditions, also largely economic, had brought men generally to identify that sovereignty with the State; though there were exceptions, such as George H. Thomas. In the main, then, patriotism, that is, allegiance to the Commonwealth, in the South meant allegiance to the State; in the North it meant allegiance to the Union. The fact that since the war American patriotism means fidelity to the Union does not alter the fact that before the war

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the question as to which form of patriotism, State or National, should be supreme was an unsettled question. It was between these two forms of patriotism that Lee had to choose; it was whether Virginia or the Union was his country, his *patria*. Those who find it difficult to imagine how such a question could have been seriously considered may perhaps put themselves into Lee's place by imagining their own state of mind if in the future they should be called upon to choose between America and a Federation of the World. To Lee the institutions of his country which he was called upon to defend were those of his native State. To him the Federal Constitution was of prime importance politically; but he regarded it as an external compact between his State and other States, and he believed that the State, not what he regarded as a federation of States, demanded his supreme loyalty. So he decided that his country, his *patria*, was not the Union, but Virginia. If a patriot is "one who loves his country and zealously supports its authority and interests," then Robert E. Lee, in following his convictions that Virginia was his country, was a patriot.

Those on the one side (we believe that their number in the South is small) who think of the Federal troops as mere invaders, and those on the other side (we believe their number in the North is diminishing) who think of the Confederate troops as mere traitors, miss the real tragedy of the Civil War. The tragedy of that war lay in the fact that there were patriots on both sides—men like Lincoln in the North, men like Lee in the South.

The Outlook, it seems hardly necessary to add, is convinced that the outcome of the conflict between the two forms was inevitable. The Outlook believes, too, that the result of the war, which determined forever that the American's country is comprised in the Union and not limited to the State, is accepted by the South as not only inevitable but also as wise and right. It is perfectly consistent both to honor as patriots those who followed their convictions in fighting for what they counted the rights of their States and the defense of their people, as we honor those early Vermont colonists who were State patriots before they were National patriots, and at the same time to rejoice that a higher type of patriotism than theirs has prevailed. It shall be well if we of to-day see to it that we keep our higher patriotism as pure as Lee kept his.

❀

Sabbath, or Lord's Day?

Churches in convention regularly protest against an increasing desecration of "the Sabbath." The encroachments of work and of pleasure-seeking upon the limits that once hedged around the ancient preserve of religion certainly indicate a secularizing tendency of evil omen that must not be left unchecked. But the resistance to this now required must recognize and follow the line of reality. There is an essential difference between the Jewish and the Christian conception of the consecrated day. It is the former that is failing, and any attempt of modern Sabbatarians to revive it is foredoomed.

The difference is this: The Old Testament Sabbath was consecrated by a prohibitive *precept:* "Thou shalt not work." The New Testament Lord's day is consecrated by a positive *purpose:* "Lay hold on the life eternal." The difference of these is the difference between letter and spirit, between mechanism and life.

With the precept we are familiar. Its results were but partly good. A complicated casuistry grew up from it, whose arbitrary and often irrational decisions tended to bring it into contempt. Jewish casuists forbade the eating of an egg laid on the Sabbath. Christian casuists forbade settling accounts for pew rent on Sunday. The casuistry of prohibition was offset by the casuistry of justification, and the hedge of the prohibitive precept suffered many a breach. The Sunday street-car that began to run under anathemas from the pulpit has become the main reliance of many a pulpit for hearers. The conservatism which fancies that the broken and trampled hedge can ever be made whole and tight would cure a case of rickets by braces instead of more lime in the blood.

The wise conservative will follow the New Testament in its substitution of the positive purpose for the prohibitive precept. The precept reiterated in the Old Testament is wholly absent from the New. In its stead is put a purpose, with

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

incentives to strive for it. In Jesus Christ the highest ideal of life is set forth with the strongest appeals to adopt it. To promote this a day previously undistinguished is made his memorial as "the Lord's day," consecrated to commemoration of him. These are the sole data of the New Testament for observance of this day, as a day consecrated to the activity of a spiritual purpose.

But in effective power, while precept is weak, purpose is strong. It enlists the will, whole and free. No perplexing casuistry dulls its discrimination. Intelligently and automatically it rules out whatever thwarts or hinders it. Thus, to win his degree the student constrains himself to scorn delights and lives laborious days. Thus, the purpose to clear the mortgage from the home estops all incompatible expenditure. No external precept can so yoke and guide the mind in its choice of means to ends as does the purpose self-imposed. And this is the Christian theory of the sufficient safeguard of the Lord's day, as auxiliary to the Lord's purpose adopted as one's own.

But the Christian theory is neither fully presented nor truly understood without a better than the common idea of what the positive, and therefore prohibitive, purpose—the commemoration of Christ on the Lord's day—involves. The most effective commemoration is in imitation. And this is certainly not in doing all the things that Jesus did in his peculiar mission and environment, but in adopting his ruling principles, his characteristic purpose, his conceptions of personal and of social life.

Contrast here the current superficial notion of divine worship with the true idea of it. Beyond all formal observances divine worship (literally *worthship*) requires us to hold things worth what God holds them worth. Here, for instance, is Christ's cardinal truth of the kingdom of God among men, and the appeal made to heart and mind by its historic progress and present advance. Defect of interest in this is defect in worship of the King. But a multitude of church-goers care much for the Sunday newspaper, and care nothing for the philanthropic and missionary publications that record the victories of the divine kingdom and appeal for larger support of the heroes at the front. This is flat repudiation of real worship as distinct from formal.

Suppose that a prohibitive precept could be enforced, as once, on those whom church conventions charge with doing things that desecrate the consecrated day, what gain thereby? The real desecration is not in the things they do, for things innocent on one day are equally innocent on any other. It is in the repudiation of the high purpose which prizes the day as its helper—Christ's purpose to build a divine manhood by winning men to care for the things he cares for. Decorous church-goers severely disapproving of Sunday golf-players and cigar-sellers may yet be essentially with them through lack of this regulative Christian purpose.

The stock question as to what is prohibited by a proper keeping of the Lord's day may be summarily answered. Nothing that its ruling purpose does not rule out as incompatible. This, of course, is qualified by the fact of being our brother's keeper. The personal liberty that misleads another must be foregone. But personally the principle is absolute. Whatever does not interfere with that ministration to our higher nature in mind and spirit to which the great purpose of commemorating the Lord by imitation of him has consecrated the day, is to the man of that purpose, apart from considerations of a social kind, as right on the Lord's day as on any other. The fact that needs all emphasis is that the external regulative given by Moses is superseded by the inward regulative given by Christ.

A weighty responsibility rests upon Christian pulpits to lead the Church up to the New Testament point of view. The long resisted, now advancing, movement toward the Sunday opening of public libraries shows the turn of the tide, not for the secularizing but the true humanizing of the day. What wealth of opportunity is yet unappropriated in the use of the Lord's day for the expansion of Christian knowledge and power, knowledge of the way and work of God in the past, power intelligently engaged in divine services at the altars of human need! Let church-goers make themselves learners, from its alphabet up, in the divine art of human helpfulness. That which makes all days holy, by devoting all days to the promotion of the kingdom of God on the earth, will

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

bar out all personal desecration of the day that is specially commemorative of the Lord.

❀

The Spectator

The Spectator was sitting in an open car the other day, in front of two young women whose conversation he could not avoid hearing. They were evidently going shopping, and one of them took occasion to remark, laughingly, "I've been able to get some lovely things this summer, and paid for every one of them out of my season's winnings at bridge!" To which the other replied, "I put my bridge winnings into the marketing, and once this spring I ran the house on them for two weeks." The Spectator listened and marveled. As they left the car, he had the curiosity to take a good look at the fair speakers. They were not loud or vulgar-looking women, but well dressed and apparently refined. The Spectator had heard of bridge whist and the women gamblers it produced, but he had thought of them, hazily, as existing mainly in that over-rich and exaggerated social *milieu* where fantastic things happen, not to be taken as indexes of normal feminine life. But here were women of the class that a few years ago played "progressive" games for small prizes—the average woman, in other words—and who had now progressed so far as to gamble thriftily for food and raiment, with unconcealed pride in their ill-gotten gains.

❀

The Spectator, at lunch that day with a wealthy friend just back from a fashionable Southern resort, mentioned the occurrence, and confessed that it had given him a shock. "Well," said his friend, "I'm not strict myself about cards, and I play bridge for money because almost every one else does, and I can't get a good game unless I do. But the other night, down at the Springs, we could only get three men to play. We needed a fourth player, and one of the men, a New Yorker, suggested that his wife played, and might take the hand. Of course we assented, and he brought her over. They were both young people, and she was as refined and well-bred a woman, apparently, as you would see anywhere. He introduced her to us—none of us knew her at all—and she played all evening with us, like a veteran, and won our money, too. At the end of the game I paid her over some bills and she took them without turning a hair—and she was a lady, and I a stranger she had never seen before. I tell you, I'm not strict about things, but if my wife was willing to play cards for money with strangers in a hotel, I wouldn't take her round with me any more. I used to laugh at her because she wouldn't learn bridge—she said she didn't care for a game that had such gambling associations—but I begin to think she showed her usual wisdom about things in taking just that stand."

❀

Finding the subject rather interesting, the Spectator kept it in mind more or less for the next few days, and noticed a good many straws denoting the direction of the wind. For instance, a London periodical of high standing asserted that very week that the decline of book-selling was due to the fact that five hundred packs of cards were sold this season to every book purchased. The Englishwoman, instead of reading, plays bridge nowadays. In both England and America, it was also asserted, young men who are wise refuse invitations to houses where bridge is played by the hostesses and feminine guests, because of the impossibility of getting out of playing for high stakes, with consequent losses that they cannot afford. The whole situation reminds the Spectator of those old plays in the stout volumes of his "British Drama," where the women gamblers at basset and ombre are so vividly portrayed by Vanbrugh and Cibber and the rest. The Spectator had always imagined such plays as remote from modern life as the satires of Juvenal—but lo! history repeats itself, and bridge has the same excited votaries as quadrille. Pope's smooth satiric numbers, as he celebrates Belinda's victory at ombre, are not back numbers, after all, though two centuries lie between his heroine and the modern nymph. The Eternal Feminine has a trick of repeating herself whenever conditions invite; and she is not all angel, by any means.

❀

The Spectator remembers that he has heard a great many people excuse "progressive" games for prizes. But "doubt-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ful things are mighty onsartin," and the doubtful game has led to the game which is undoubtedly a gambling one. The feminine feet which went along the primrose path of prizes have come now to actual stakes and winning. The skill at cards gained in whist tournaments easily carries over to bridge whist, in spite of its differences of play. The Spectator had a cousin who played in a whist tournament in the Quaker City some years ago, and who came home indignant because every mirror in the private drawing-rooms where it was held was tied up in white linen, and actual spies were placed to see to it that no fair player looked into another's hand. "We were guests, and supposed to be ladies," remarked the Spectator's cousin with some heat, "and we will never, never play there again after being treated in that way!" When lovely woman gets into such false positions, is there anybody to blame, however, but herself? The Spectator fears that he was not sympathetic, even then, with the feminine card-player; he is still less sympathetic now.

❀

The modern tendencies of women form a large subject, and the end is not yet. Fifty years from now will be a better time to judge them than at present. But there seems no doubt that woman, having suddenly conquered a larger liberty than ever before, is tempted to license by her victories. Of old, for example, cigarettes and several kinds of wine at a ladies' lunch were unheard of. To-day, so the Spectator is told, such accessories are a commonplace in some social circles whose women are active in charities as well as in ultra-fashionable life. The Spectator could never quite forgive Jane Welsh Carlyle her cigarettes, even as a woman of genius. But they have come down, it appears, from the sphere of genius to the atmosphere of the average person. An artistic friend living at a primitive seaside place told Mrs. Spectator the other day of her woes with a girl acquaintance who came down to visit her from the city and must have cigarettes. The hair of the clerk in the o. country store rose visibly on end when he visitor strove to buy them there; an when, sent for through the mail, a pac age reached the fair smoker, and she straightway sat down on the beach and lit one with practiced hand, every man, woman, and child in the place stood at gaze, and stared their fill. "It was *dreadful!*" wailed Mrs. Spectator's friend, "and Ethel only laughed and thought the natives were great fun. But I shall never, never meet with quite the same respect from them again; for I can't explain it to them. They'd never understand. I'm so much the same way myself that I never want that girl to visit me again."

❀

The Spectator hopes that the majority of intelligent women feel the same way. He is pretty sure that they do. How far the pendulum of liberty will swing toward license is a painful present-day question. But that a reaction will come is as certain as that the Eternal Feminine exists. Meanwhile the moral law is undoubtedly in a confused state in many feminine minds. The conscientious mother who came back from playing golf with her husband at the Country Club one Sunday morning lately, and put her little girl to bed because the child hadn't gone to church as she was told, is a true type of such moral confusion—a modern Mrs. Facing-Both-Ways. Moral issues, however, tend to clear themselves. A charming old lady of the Spectator's acquaintance, who has lived a long and full life in two continents, said to him the other day: "My daughter calls me an Early Victorian Matron in my views, and my granddaughter regards me as a Cave-Dweller; but from the Cave-Dwellers to the Early Victorian Matrons, my traditions and convictions come of enduring stock, and I have no fear of their extinction. They will assert themselves again before long. My daughter may not live to be a Cave-Dweller in her views—but my granddaughter will, some day!" The Spectator heartily believes her prophecy, and is therefore not too much disquieted over the present vagaries of women, though they are, frankly, not pleasant to one who desires to admire and reverence the gentler sex. Portia playing bridge, Juliet with a cigarette—surely the glaring profanation of such imaginations might well give lovely woman pause as she hesitates before the follies which beckon her to-day.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SOUTHERN QUESTIONS

Was Robert E. Lee Loyal?

I.—Northern Views

To the Editors of The Outlook:

No one desires to subtract in the least from the tribute of praise due to the memory of General Robert E. Lee for his many noble qualities. But if we are to preserve at all the meaning of words, or keep clear those distinctions which give words their moral value, it does not seem to me that we can rightly call General Lee a "patriot."

Webster's International Dictionary gives as the sole definition of a patriot—"one who loves his country and zealously supports its authority and interests." In the hour of his country's sorest need General Lee gave his love and his zealous support to its foes, and strove to overthrow its authority and interests.

You say, "The test of patriotism, like that of any other moral quality, is not success, but loyalty to conviction." Now, granting that success does not decide moral qualities, it does at least help to determine facts; and the war settled forever the fact that the country to which as a patriot Lee owed allegiance was not Virginia, but the Union; was not "his State," but the United States. Had he succeeded, the Confederacy would have called him a patriot, but not the North; certainly not the victorious Union.

But may there not be a higher patriotism than that of mere loyalty to the existing government? This is probably your thought. May not he who obeys his convictions retain the name of "patriot," even though the issue prove him unsuccessful? I answer, he may still keep the name "patriot," even though defeated, if the convictions for which he drew his sword against his country were right convictions, but not otherwise. Thus both Burke and Washington were truer patriots than Lord North or King George; and the mere fact that Burke resided in England and Washington in America, or the hypothetical defeat of the latter, would not have changed the essential spiritual and moral fact that both these men were loyal to the real country, to the higher nation, to the "spirit of the English constitution." In behalf of Washington, wholly aside from his success or failure, we appeal from the *prima facie* evidence of unpatriotism (his waging war against England) to the higher right for which he fought.

But when the convictions are erroneous, this right of appeal is forfeited. Now, the editor of The Outlook, standing in the shadow of Beecher, will not claim that Lee fought for right moral or constitutional principles. Secession was wrong; slavery was wrong; and since no man can serve two masters, placing love of State before love of the Union was wrong. All agree to-day that Union and Freedom were the right cause.

It may be said that a man must follow his sincere convictions, even though mistaken. In reply, we maintain that it is a man's duty to find and follow the right convictions. But, however that may be, sincerity is not the equivalent of patriotism.

The man who takes up arms against his country furnishes *prima facie* evidence that he is not a patriot. If he fights in an unsuccessful cause, that presumption is increased. The only appeal is on the ground that the man is fighting for the real interests of his country, and of mankind through his country; that is, for those high moral ends for which God has established human government. General Lee cannot maintain such an appeal. However natural his motives, the cause for which he fought against his country was not for the permanent welfare of his nation or of humanity.

A second fact has been too frequently overlooked. General Lee was under peculiar obligations to the Nation. He had been educated at her expense at West Point; his commissions all contained a solemn pledge "to bear true faith and allegiance to the United States of America, to serve them honestly and faithfully against all enemies whatsoever, to obey the President of the United States, according to the articles of war."

The excuse made for General Lee is his question, "How can I draw my sword against Virginia, my native State?" But

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

General Lee was offered the command of the Union forces when Virginia was still in the Union; when nearly two-thirds of the delegates to the convention had been elected as pledged opponents of secession, and when it was by no means clear that the people favored secession. Yet then he declined to support his country by accepting the command. Furthermore, he accepted the command of the armies of Virginia after the ordinance of secession had been indeed passed by the convention, but before it had been ratified by the popular vote, which was the condition of its becoming effective. There is point in the query of Mr. Chittenden, Registrar of the Treasury under President Lincoln, whether, if General Lee had used the mighty influence of his name and family aggressively in support of the Nation, while the State hung in the balance, and while the masses of the common people were loyal, he might not have saved Virginia and the Union from war. That is what General Scott expected him to do. Instead, he drifted with his State into disunion, and fought for a wrong cause against his country. I cannot agree with The Outlook that this was merely an "error of political judgment." It seems to me rather an error of the gravest "political morality."

As a private matter, we may excuse Lee on account of his sincere though mistaken convictions. But the word "patriot" is a public word, with a sacred meaning, speaking of the highest public honor. It should be reserved for men like those other Virginians, Generals Scott and Thomas, who were not misled by erroneous convictions, but who, guided by true patriotism, in the hour of their country's peril were loyal to her and to the cause of freedom and of right.

AUSTIN RICE.

Walla Walla, Washington.

To the Editors of The Outlook:

I read with interest your article on the "Loyalty of General Lee."

That the question of the real character of Robert E. Lee should still be under discussion justifies the conviction that it is not so easily determined as your ingenious effort at its vindication assumes.

Let me add my modest mite to that discussion.

It seems to me that you are inaccurate and illogical in ascribing to General Lee's sentiment for his native State the dignity of that exalted virtue "patriotism." At the beginning of the Civil War, in the North and at the South, "patriotism" had but one signification, elementary indeed, but unmistakable and enduring as the ages. No pent-up Africa or Virginia or Rhode Island contracted its powers or suppressed its fervor.

In the South itself, "States' rights" (which you adopt as the adequate and righteous foundation of Lee's patriotism) was a purely political issue, not less than the question of the tariff or the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. Some effusive hustings orator, here and there, may, upon occasion, have aimed to cast a glamour of sentiment around so prosaic and practical a subject; but the historic fact abides that "States' rights" was a political dogma alone.

General Lee did not take up arms in defense of his native State, any more than I or any other Union soldier entered the service to defend our native State, be it Pennsylvania or Massachusetts or Kentucky. The State of Virginia was neither in theory nor in fact attacked, any more than Pennsylvania was attacked when Lee came to Gettysburg. It was the political organization known as the Southern Confederacy against which the armed forces of the United States Government were directed; and it was in behalf of that Confederacy that General Lee abandoned his commission in the old army and accepted one of higher rank from the new association of seceding States.

This was the broad and manly and patriotic estimate of the situation that another son of Virginia, equally faithful to all her just demands upon him, and a not less gallant soldier and "Christian gentleman of high character," General George H. Thomas, found no difficulty in taking when the identical emergency presented itself to him, likewise an officer in the old regular service.

That was loyalty "writ large," contrasted with which Lee's engrossing sentiment for his native State, mildly commendable though it might have been, was but a pinchbeck thing.

ROBERT D. COXE.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

II.—A Southern View

To the Editors of The Outlook:

Allow me to express my high sense of gratification with reference to your comment concerning "The Loyalty of Robert E. Lee." I trust, however, that I may be permitted to add to your appreciative estimate of the high plane of duty upon which General Lee acted, a further statement of facts that seem to me to be involved in the case. On the 23d of January, 1861, before the organization of the Southern Confederacy, General Lee was in Texas. On that day he wrote: "I can anticipate no greater calamity for the country than a dissolution of the Union. It would be an accumulation of all the evils we complain of, and I am willing to sacrifice everything but honor for its preservation. I hope, therefore, that all constitutional means will be exhausted before there is a resort to force. Secession is nothing but revolution." Constitutional means of adjustment were still possible in January, 1861. In the form of the Peace Convention and the Crittenden Resolutions such means were resorted to in February, 1861. In April, however, a resort to force was made, and on the 18th of April, 1861, President Lincoln offered to Lee the command of the army which he was then assembling for the invasion of the South. The issue presented in April, 1861, to the mind of Lee was entirely different from the issue presented to him in January, 1861. He loved the Union founded by Washington. He was loyal to the principles of that old Union. He was ready to enter his protest against secession from that Union. But with far greater strength of conviction he held that the President of that Federal Union had no authority to send an army into any one of the States. Such an act of invasion on the part of the President constituted, in Lee's mind, a more damaging blow aimed at the principles of the old Federal Union than the act of secession on the part of a State. Against secession he offered verbal protests, but against the President's policy of invasion he was ready to *fight*. On the 20th of April, 1861, Lee resigned his commission in the Federal army; and on the same day he wrote to his brother: "War seems to have commenced, and I am liable at any time to be ordered on duty which I could not conscientiously perform. . . . Save in the defense of my native State, I have no desire ever again to draw my sword." On the 23d of April he said to the convention in Richmond which had made him commander of the Virginia forces: "Trusting to Almighty God, an approving conscience, and the aid of my fellow-citizens, I will devote myself to the defense and service of my native State." In September, 1861, Lee told his soldiers in western Virginia that they were fighting for "the right of self-government, liberty, and peace." In July, 1862, he commended the conduct of his army at Richmond as "worthy of men engaged in a cause so just and sacred, and deserving a nation's gratitude and praise." On the 8th of September, 1862, he announced to the people of Maryland that his army had come to assist them in "regaining the rights" of which they had been deprived by a Federal Administration at Washington, which was acting "under the pretense of supporting the Constitution, but in violation of its most valuable provisions." On the 11th of July, 1863, Lee said to his men, "Let every soldier remember that on his courage and fidelity depends all that makes life worth having—the freedom of his country, the honor of his people, and the security of his home." Quotations of a similiar character might be multiplied to show that Lee regarded himself as contending, throughout the war, for the rights of his people, as those rights were defined by the old Federal Constitution. In March, 1866, before a Committee of Congress at Washington, Lee expressed the view that the seceding States in 1860–61 "were merely using the reserved rights which they had a right to do." Lee wrote also, on the 5th of January, 1866, as follows: "All that the South has ever desired was that the Union as established by our forefathers should be preserved; and that the Government as originally organized should be administered in purity and truth." Again, December 15, 1866, he wrote: "The South has contended only for the supremacy of the Constitution and the just administration of the laws made in pursuance of it. . . . Although the South would have preferred any honorable compromise to the fratricidal war which has taken place, she now accepts in good faith its constitutional results." On March 12, 1869,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

he made the following statement: "I was not in favor of secession and was opposed to war. In fact, I was for the Constitution and the Union established by our forefathers. No one now is more in favor of that Union and that Constitution, and, as far as I know, it is that for which the South has all along contended; and if restored, as I trust they will be, I am sure there will be no truer supporters of that Union and that Constitution than the Southern people." These words, and others that might be added, show that Lee was loyal not merely to his State, Virginia, but in his own opinion he remained always loyal to the Federal Constitution and to the Federal Union of 1789.

HENRY ALEXANDER WHITE.

Richmond, Virginia.

Peonage

I.—A Voice from Alabama

To the Editors of The Outlook:

As a resident of Montgomery, Alabama, let me thank you for your editorials on Southern questions in your issue of July 18. I am glad that there is a National moral sentiment to which the wrongs of the humblest—whether in Maine or California or Alabama—can confidently make appeal. The power of your editorial on Peonage lies in the fact that you have not excluded from this sentiment the moral participation of the South. You have not assumed that the Nation in its righteousness is on one side and that the South is sitting in darkness on the other. You have recognized the local evils, but you have also recognized the local forces of self-correction, the local conscience, and the local resolution implicit in the fact that all these indictments against peonage were found by a grand jury composed of Southern men, under the instructions of a Southern judge. If the Nation must include the South in the partnership of responsibility, the Nation recognizes and includes the South in the partnership of rectification.

Too often we find that when a Northern paper discusses wrongs at the North or at the West it criticises the *wrongs*, but when it discusses wrongs at the South it criticises the *South*. The undiscriminating and intolerant criticism of which I have just spoken tends to make the evils arising in the Southern States issues not between Americans everywhere and the foes everywhere of a true Americanism, but crude and bitter issues between the North and the South. Such criticism reflects a Pharisaism which is the very soul of sectionalism—a Northern sectionalism as offensive as any sectionalism in our Southern States. The North, *as the North*, has nothing to do with peonage in Alabama. The North, as the North, is, in the affairs of Alabama, a meddler pure and simple. The Nation, including the South as well as the North, and the West as well as the South and the North, has to do with every issue in Alabama that touches any National right of the humblest of its citizens. We do wish the North, as the North, to let us alone. We do not wish the Nation to let us alone. We desire from every quarter, as every section should desire, a true National participation in our interests. We wish from the spokesmen of the Nation, whether in journalism or elsewhere, a criticism National in the exacting nobility of its ideals, National in its moral vigor, but National also in its intelligent and constructive sympathy.

EDGAR GARDNER MURPHY.

Montgomery, Alabama.

II.—A Voice from Georgia

To the Editors of The Outlook:

As a regular reader of your valued magazine, as a Georgia planter for thirty years, and as the descendant of five generations of Southern planters, in Georgia and other States, I desire to express my cordial and entire indorsement of your article on Peonage in The Outlook of July 18.

You are quite correct in saying that the best sentiment of the South is utterly opposed to any such methods. Respectable planters neither desire to descend to such a system, from a moral point of view, nor to compete with it from a business standpoint. The mistaken State policy and system of hiring convicts to private parties, to conduct planting, milling, and various other business enterprises, is a temptation to the greedy and unscrupulous to be dissatisfied with the legitimate labor field.

The corrupt connivance of the degraded type of magistrates, and lax local sentiment in certain sections, make it easy and profitable to secure by fraud, and retain

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

by illegal and violent methods, ignorant and helpless negroes. The shiftlessness and tendency to vagrancy of a considerable class of negroes and their utter indifference to contracts as obligations serve as a welcome excuse for this iniquity and they fall easy victims.

This system of convict leases and the system of child labor in factories are both strongly attacked in our present Legislature, and there is a widely developed and most proper opposition to both.

The child labor bill was killed mainly by the potent opposition of the factory interests. It is to be feared that the convict lease system will also be sustained; but both are doomed, and it is only a question of time and educated opinion; and this in spite of the powerful interests involved in their continuance. I would add that the desire to protect the negro from oppression and brutality by the "best Southern sentiment" does not in the least involve any advocacy of his voting privilege or political rights.

A Georgia Planter.

The Mulatto Factor

To the Editors of The Outlook:

In your issue of June 27 you print a communication from the Rev. Thomas Nelson Baker correcting a construction which an editorial of yours had placed upon his reference to my article on the mulatto. I have no quarrel with Mr. Baker's comments upon my utterances, and have no desire to consume your space and tax the patience of your readers by indulging in an idle controversy, but the conclusion indicated in this communication demands, it seems to me, some reply.

All that I attempted to do in the article in question—"The Mulatto Factor in the Race Problem"—was to set forth briefly certain features of the "problem" which it appears to me to be unwise to ignore in our considerations of it. At most, I could make so short a discussion merely suggestive, and no more than this was contemplated by me.

I have no fault to find with those who take issue with me, but I do object to having entirely incorrect motives ascribed to me, and false conclusions drawn from my words. The fact that this has been done by so many of my critics—to say nothing of one or two unintentionally misleading "interviews" on the subject—warrants me in making this correction.

My position is simply that, in its mental and moral equipment, if I may so express it, the negro race is the inferior of the white; that the men who have come to the front as "race leaders," and who are pointed to as the highest intellectual type of the race, are, in fact, not really negroes—under any exact definition of the word, as descriptive of a race; that these mulattoes, from their position of leadership, wield a large influence over the more than nine millions of our population classed as negroes—and that it behooves them to see to it that that influence should be for good rather than for evil.

I do not mean to say that there are no pure negroes who have risen to eminence in this country, and I would be the last man to ignore the wise teachings and helpful influence and example of such men as Isaac Fisher and Professor Councill. I speak, however, of the masses of the race when I ascribe to it certain characteristics, just as I refer to the large body of "race leaders" when I speak of them as mulattoes. This does not mean to say that there are not many negroes who have risen superior to the character of the mass, any more than it means to say that every man is fitted for high station in the race just because he happens to be a mulatto.

Mr. Baker speaks of the "poor thinking" the white man is capable of "when dominated by prejudices and preconceived opinions." It is this, and the term "negrophobist," used by some of my critics, to which I take exception. The people of this country, North and South, white and black, have misunderstood and abused each other long enough over this "race question" to have learned that nothing is to be gained by the use of harsh terms and indulging in recrimination. Neither section, neither race, can lay claim to the exclusive possession of all the wisdom on the subject, nor justly charge the other with all the prejudice and ignorance. The situation demands a large measure of sympathy and charity from all sides, and the according

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of honest motives to honest thought, even though it lead to conclusions at variance with one's own. He who cannot criticise without the questioning of motive—who cannot differ without indulging in reproach or abuse—cannot hope to add much to that kindly feeling which must characterize any discussion of the race question to give it its first element of value. ALFRED HOLT STONE.

Washington, D. C.

To the principle so admirably stated in the last paragraph, and so well illustrated by this entire letter, The Outlook adds its hearty and emphatic indorsement.—THE EDITORS.

A Picture of the Papal Conclave

The romance of "John Inglesant," by the late John Henry Shorthouse, contains a vivid description of the Papal election of 1655. The very fact that it is imaginative in treatment gives to it a tone of reality which a more matter-of-fact account would lack. The election here described is that of Cardinal Chigi, who became Pope Alexander VII. By the kind permission of the publishers of "John Inglesant" (the Macmillan Company, New York) we print herewith certain excerpts from the thirtieth chapter of that justly famed romance.—THE EDITORS.

THE portion of the Vatican Palace set apart for the election of the Pope, and called the Conclave, consisted of five halls or large marble rooms, two chapels, and a gallery seventy feet long. Each of these halls was divided temporarily into small apartments, running up both sides, with a broad alley between them, formed of wood, and covered with green or violet cloth. One of these apartments was assigned to each Cardinal with his attendants. The entrance to the whole of these rooms, halls, chapels, and gallery, was by a single door fastened by four locks and as many keys. As soon as the Cardinals had entered the Conclave this door was made fast, and the four keys were given to the four different orders of the city—one to the Bishop of Rome, one to the Cardinals themselves, a third to the Roman Nobility, and the fourth to the Officer, a great noble, who kept the door. A wicket in the door, of which this Officer also kept the key, permitted the daily meals and other necessaries to be handed to the Cardinals' servants, every dish being carefully examined before it was allowed to pass in. Within the Conclave light and air were obtained only by skylights or windows opening upon interior courts, precluding communication from without. The gloom of the interior was so great that candles were burnt throughout the Conclave at noonday.

From the moment the Conclave was closed a silence of expectation and anxiety fell upon all Rome. The daily life of the city was hushed. The principal thoroughfares and fortresses were kept by strong detachments of armed troops, and the approaches to the mysterious door were jealously watched. Men spoke everywhere in whispers, and nothing but vague rumors of the proceedings within were listened to in the places of public resort, and in the coteries and gatherings of all ranks and conditions of the people.

In the interior of the Conclave, for those who were confined within its singular seclusion, the day passed with a wearisome monotony marked only by intrigue not less wearisome. Early in the morning a tolled bell called the whole of its inmates to mass in one of the small chapels darkened with stained glass, and lighted dimly by the tapers of the altar and by a few wax candles fixed in brass sockets suspended from the roof. The Cardinals sat in stalls down either side of the Chapel, and at the lower end was a bar, kept by the master of the ceremonies and his assistants, behind which the attendants and servants were allowed to stand. Mass being over, a table was placed in front of the altar, upon which were a chalice and a silver bell. Upon six stools near the table are seated two Cardinal-Bishops, two Cardinal-Priests, and two Cardinal-Deacons. Every Cardinal in his turn, upon the ringing of the bell, leaves his seat, and having knelt before the altar in silent prayer for the guidance of Heaven in his choice, goes round to the front of the table and drops a paper, upon which he has written the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

name of a Cardinal, into the chalice, and returns in silence to his stall.

A solemn and awful stillness pervades the scene, broken only by the tinkling of the silver bell. The Cardinals, one by one, some of them stalwart and haughty men, with a firm step and imperious glance, others old and decrepit, scarcely able to totter from their places to the altar, or to rise from their knees without help, advance to their mysterious choice. To the eye alone it was in truth a solemn and impressive scene, and by a heart instructed by the sense of sight only, the awful presence of God the Paraclete might, in accordance with the popular belief, be felt to hover above the Sacred Host; but in the entire assembly to whom alone the sight was given there was probably not one single heart to which such an idea was present. The assembly was divided into different parties, each day by day intriguing and maneuvering, by every art of policy and every inducement of worldly interest, to add to the number of its adherents. "If perchance," says one well qualified to speak, "there entered into this Conclave any old Cardinal, worn by conflict with the Church's enemies 'in partibus infidelium,' amid constant danger of prison or of death, or perchance coming from amongst harmless peasants in country places, and, by long absence from the center of the Church's polity, ignorant of the manner in which her Princes trod the footsteps of the Apostles of old, and by the memory of such conflict and of such innocence, and because of such ignorance, was led to entertain dreams of Divine guidance, two or three days' experience caused such an one to renounce all such delusion, and to return to his distant battlefield, and so to see Rome no more."

When every Cardinal has deposited his paper, the Cardinal-Bishop takes them out of the chalice one by one, and hands them to the Cardinal-Deacon, who reads out the name of the elected, but not of the Cardinal who has placed the paper in the chalice (which is written on part of the paper so folded that even the reader does not see it); and as he reads the name, every Cardinal makes a mark upon the scroll of names he has before him. When all the names have been read, the Cardinal-Priest, from a paper which he has prepared, reads the name of him who has had the most voices and the number of the votes. If the number be more than two-thirds of the whole, the Cardinal who has received the votes is thereby elected Pope; but if not, the Cardinal-Priest rings the silver bell once more, and at the signal the master of the ceremonies, Monsignor Fabei, advances up the Chapel, followed by a groom carrying a brazier of lighted coals, into which, in the face of the whole assembly, the papers are dropped one by one till all are consumed.

At the beginning of the Conclave the Cardinals were always divided into two, if not more, parties, of such relative strength as to make the attainment of such a majority by either of them impossible for many days. It was not until the persistent intrigues of a fortnight had increased the majority of any one Cardinal so much as to give a probability of his being ultimately elected, that the waverers of all sides, not willing to be known as the opponents of a new Pope, recorded their voices in his favor, and thus raised the majority to its necessary proportion. For this very delicate matter occurred at this period of the election, that, should the requisite majority of voices be obtained, the master of the ceremonies and his brazier were no longer called for, but the whole of the papers were opened to their full extent, and the names of the voters given to the world, whereby, as one conversant in these matters observes, "many mysteries and infidelities are brought to light." It is evident, therefore, that, as the majority of any one Cardinal increased or showed signs of increasing, morning and evening, as the suffrages were taken, the voting became a very exciting and delicate matter. No one could be certain but that at the next voting the majority from the cause mentioned would suddenly swell to the necessary size, and every man's name be made clear and plain on whose side he had been.

Upon entering the Conclave the friends of Cardinal Chigi adopted a quiet policy, and waited for the progress of events to work for them. . . . The great reputation he had gained at Münster, the determination he was said to have manifested to reform all abuses, the authority and influence he derived from his post of Secretary of State, his attractive and gracious man-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ner, the recommendation of the late Pope upon his death-bed—all tended to bring his name prominently forward. He was supported by the Spanish Cardinals, chiefly on account of the enmity of the French Court and of his professed opposition to Cardinal Mazarin.

. . . . . .

The Spanish faction, which was numerous enough to have secured the election of any Cardinal had it been united, but the members of which were agreed upon nothing but their determined opposition to Sacchetti, contented itself with voting negatively at every scrutiny, making use of the form "accedo nemini." This course was pursued for two entire months, during which time the scrutinies were taken regularly morning and evening, always with a slightly varying but indecisive result.

It would be difficult to realize the wearisomeness which reigned in the Conclave during so protracted a period. The crowding together of so large a number of persons in a few apartments, the closeness of the air, and the unbroken monotony of the hours that passed so slowly, made the confinement almost intolerable. One Cardinal was taken ill, and was obliged to be removed. The great gallery was generally used by the Cardinals themselves, for exercise and conversation, while their attendants were compelled to content themselves with their masters' apartments, or the corridors and passages. Those which opened on the interior courts, and thereby afforded some fresh air, were especially resorted to. Communication from without, though in theory absolutely prevented, was really frequent, all the chief among the Cardinals receiving advices from foreign Courts, and conveying intelligence thither themselves.

At intervals the whole of the inmates were assembled to listen to Father Quæchi, preacher to the Conclave, a Jesuit, and secretly in favor of Cardinal Chigi, as was the Society in general. The sermon was so contrived as to influence its hearers considerably by its evident application to the manners and conduct of the Cardinal.

The famous De Retz, then an exile from France and a supporter of Chigi, by whom he always sat in the Chapel, was the principal intriguer in his favor. He was in communication with the nominal supporters of Barberini, who sent him intelligence by Monsignor Fabei when to vote for Sacchetti, on occasions when it would be of no real service to him, and when to refrain. On one of these latter occasions Fabei intrusted his message to Inglesant, with whom he was intimate, and it afterwards appeared that Sacchetti, on that scrutiny, wanted but very few votes to have secured his election. This circumstance made a deep impression on De Retz, and he never recognized Inglesant afterwards without alluding to it.

The day after this scrutiny Cardinal Barberini appears to have thought that the time was come for his friends to make a demonstration in his behalf, and to the astonishment of the Conclave thirty-one votes appeared in his favor in the next scrutiny. This caused the friends of Cardinal Chigi to pay more attention to his conduct, and to the discourses of his Conclavists and other partisans, who neglected no opportunity of exalting his good qualities.

The exhaustion of the Conclave became extreme. Cardinal Caraffa, who, next to Sacchetti and Chigi, stood the greatest chance of election, became ill and died. Twelve other Cardinals were balloted for, one after another, without result. Cardinal San Clemente was then brought forward, and, but for the hostility of the Jesuits, might have been elected; but the Spanish Cardinals who supported him did not dare openly to offend the Society, and the election failed.

. . . . . .

The apartment assigned to Cardinal Chigi was subdivided into three smaller ones, the largest of which was appropriated to the bedchamber of the Cardinal, the two others to his attendants. These apartments communicated with each other, and only one opened upon the center corridor running down the hall. The Cardinal retired early to his own chamber, and most of the other Cardinals did the same. A profound silence reigned in the Conclave; if any of the attendants still stirred, they were velvet-shod, and the floors and walls, lined with velvet, prevented the least sound from being heard.

Inglesant remained alone in the outermost of the three apartments, and determined to keep his faculties on the alert. For some reason, however, either the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

fatigue of the long confinement or the deathlike stillness of the night, a profound drowsiness overpowered him, and he continually sank into a doze. He tried to read, but the page floated before his eyes, and it was only by continually rising and pacing the small chamber that he kept himself from sinking into a deep sleep.

A profound peace and repose seemed to reign in a place where so many scheming and excited brains, versed in every art of policy, were really at work.

Advice

By Paul Laurence Dunbar

W'en you full o' worry
'Bout yo' wo'k an' sich,
W'en you kind o' bothered
'Case you cain't get rich,
An' yo' neighboh p'ospah
Past his jest desu'ts,
An' de sneer of comer'ds
Strikes yo' heaht an' hu'ts,
Des' don' pet yo' worries,
Lay 'em on de she'f,
Tek a little trouble,
Brothah, wid yo'se'f.

Ef a frien' comes mou'nin'
'Bout his awful case,
You know you don' jine him
Wid a gloomy face,
But you wrassle wid him,
Try to take him in;
Dough hit cracks yo' feachuhs,
Law! you smile lak sin.
Ain' you good ez he is?
Don' you pine to def;
Tek a little trouble,
Brothah, wid yo'se'f.

Ef de chillun pestahs
An' de baby's bad,
Ef yo' wife gits narvous
An' you's gittin' mad,
Des you grab yo' bootstraps,
Hol' yo' body down,
Stop a-t'inkin' cusswo'ds,
Chase away de frown.
Knock de haid o' worry
Twell dey ain' none lef'—
Tek a little trouble,
Brothah, wid yo'se'f.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Singer of the Night

By Clara Barrus

TO turn a new leaf in Nature's infinite book of secrecy, to penetrate behind the veils and screens which so often shut the wild life about us from our dull senses, to have eye and ear suddenly endowed with new powers—what greater pleasure to a country dweller than that? Yet how few experience it, how few go to the quick in their observation of Nature! There is a play of life all about us, which we neither see nor hear till our eyes and ears are opened. At least I am aware that this has been largely so in my own case. How dull my powers of observation have been was recently brought home to me while taking a walk with that incomparable out-of-door comrade, John Burroughs. As we were returning at dusk through a damp, stony pasture, after a gleesome saunter over hills and through the fields and woods, my attention was arrested by my companion's sudden halt, his uplifted hand, and his admonitory "Listen!" I listened. "Seap . . . seap," a harsh voice querulously called from the bottom of the pasture.

It's the woodcock's call. Oh, if we are only lucky enough to hear his evening song! But comparatively few persons have heard it; I haven't for years. Emerson, you remember, speaks of it in his "Wood Notes"—"the woodcock's evening hymn." Many observers deny that it has a song—an unusual thing in a game bird, you know.

Seap . . . seap, came up to us, a little nearer now, as the bird moved about to get his diet of worms.

"What is his song like?" I query. Then Burroughs tells me that, in the mating season, the bird mounts in the air with a chirring noise, and showers upon the listener a succession of notes which grow more and more rapid until the song ends in an ecstatic downpour; then the bird drops to the earth and resumes his feeding, interspersed with harsh calls such as we have just heard.

Scarcely was this explanation ended when I became conscious of a chippering, chirring sound a few rods away, now here, now there, faint, elusive, rapid, more rapid, bubbling, rippling sounds, oh, so faint, so scarcely discernible at times, then nearer, louder, ending finally in an ecstasy of liquid notes, and, almost instantaneously, it seemed to me, followed by that querulous *seap*, which again came up from the same place on the stony hillside.

How exciting it was, how we strained eye and ear, seeing nothing in the fast-gathering darkness; indicating the bird's course by outstretched hands, but not daring to break the spell during the song by the lightest whisper.

"You heard it, I'm sure you did by the way you moved your hand. Your ears are sharper than mine."

"But didn't you?" I asked in disappointment. "Only faintly, very faintly, and I lost it part of the time that you seemed to be following it," he replied.

Twice, thrice after that, the calls suddenly ceasing, again was heard that ringing flight, and the faint but ecstatic music in the darkening skies.

At an earlier hour the following night I persuaded a friend to go with me to the same pasture, assuring her that it would be well worth her while should we hear what I heard the night before.

It was still light when we reached the pasture. Bob-whites and whippoorwills were calling; a night-hawk was flying high up in the sky, crying "Peent, peent" to us as we jumped from stone to stone, brushing away the flies that the hawk would have been glad to see so near his face. Once he flew so low that we plainly saw the white bands on his wings.

The sunset light was flooding all this May loveliness of field and farm and distant wood; song-sparrows were blithely pouring out happiness by the throatful; peepers were piping and toads trilling, and we thought it no hardship to wait in such a place till the dusk should gather, and the wary woodcock announce his presence. But hark! while yet 'tis light, only a few rods distant, I hear that welcome *seap . . . seap*, and lo! a chipper and a chirr, and past us he flies—a direct, slanting upward flight, somewhat labored—his bill showing long against the red-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dened sky. "He has something in his mouth," I start to say, when I bethink me what a long bill he has.

Around, above us he flies in wide, ambitious circles, the while we are enveloped, as it were, in that hurried chippering sound—fine, elusive, now near, now distant. How rapid is the flight! Now it sounds faster and faster, "like a whiplash flashed through the air," said my friend; up, up he soars till he becomes lost to sight at the instant that his song ends in that last mad ecstasy that just precedes his alighting.

Sometimes we counted nineteen *seaps* between the flights, sometimes up in the thirties. Each time, until it grew too dark, we saw him fly past as he mounted to the zenith, and usually we kept him in view till toward the very last of his song, when, in spite of all that we could do, he would elude us, yet the sound seemed to be right around us.

He seemed to return so often to the same feeding-place that we tried to get a nearer view of him by running to the spot whence the *seap* arose the instant we heard him start up on his flight. But this mirage of sound lured us long without revealing to us his whereabouts—he always seemed just about as far away when we arrived at the spot as he had been when we started for it. We finally succeeded, however, although it had then become dark; he was near, we knew, a rod or two at the farthest, for his calls sounded very harsh and close, but they came less frequently, whether because he heard us or was getting sleepy we could not determine. We heard, however, a new sound—a low gurgle—coming at about the same intervals that the seaps do, sometimes just preceding them, sometimes seemingly instead of them, but the gurgles always sounded to me a rod lower down in the pasture than did the seaps. Does each gurgle mean a worm swallowed, or has he a mate there, and is it she that gurgles while he seaps? We inclined to this opinion, for when we again rushed toward the spot whence the sounds came, we both felt sure, judging from the whistling sound of their wings, that we started up two birds, which flew in opposite directions.

Remembering the muddy, rough road we must traverse in the darkness, Prudence admonished me to come away, and on she started in advance. I lingered, she called, he seaped. She called again, I followed reluctantly. At that instant the bird arose; suddenly I stood transfixed, enveloped in the sound; he was close by me, closer than at any time before; it was maddening—that obscurity balking my straining eyes, his elusiveness mocking my listening ears, and Prudence in the distance warning me that there might be tramps along Snake Lane. What cared I for tramps with that bird circling about me in the darkness? Suddenly, the last notes ending, something flew close by me and alighted almost at my feet. I said so triumphantly as I joined Prudence, but sober second thought made me acknowledge (to myself) that my excitement was such that I really wasn't sure whether I saw the bird that time or only imagined that I did.

A few nights later I kept tryst with the woodcock again—this time alone. I sought him in his banqueting hall still earlier than on previous nights, hoping to get a better view of him while it was yet light.

Nearing the place, I heard and saw the night-hawk, and hoped he would keep up his call until the woodcock began, so that I might differentiate his peent from the woodcock's seap, for Prudence had declared that to her these sounds were identical. My wish was fulfilled; in fact, it wasn't long before I wished that the night-hawk would quit the field; he interfered, with his harsh, insistent voice. The night-hawk's call is sharper, but not more querulous, than that of the woodcock; it is much higher pitched, and always comes down to one, challenging him to look up, while the woodcock's seap is always a sound of concealment, however near, and always comes up to one.

While waiting for the woodcock I heard the peculiar booming sound that comes after the night-hawk has darted down from the sky to seize his victim. Such a queer, improbable sound to come from a bird! I should think it would scare the victim to death.

Presently up from the stony field comes the familiar seap—making me deaf to all other sounds. Soon that fine, ringing music is all around me. I see the bird circle around low over the field, four or

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

five feet above the ground, before mounting to the sky, where he circles round and round, the circles becoming smaller and smaller, till finally he disappears in the zenith. In my efforts to keep him in view I nearly lose my balance and dislocate my neck—all to no purpose; he eludes one every time; and exasperating it is, for it is just at the point when that rapid, most ecstatic part of his song is dropping into one's very ears, and when he seems to be close at hand, that he is invisible in the zenith. Suddenly the sounds cease; still looking up, I see him swiftly drop from the sky, till just above my head he again wheels and circles about, then drops noiselessly to the earth, scarcely a rod away.

Again and again he repeats these flights. Am I the only listener, or has he an admiring mate down there in the mud and in the oncoming darkness?

Now I learn that he does not invariably go back to the same spot to feed, as I had supposed he did; possibly he has changed his tactics because I keep chasing him up. Whenever he drops within a rod or two of one, that low, gurgling sound is discernible. It always sounds farther away than the spot whence the seap appears to come, but I am now persuaded that it comes from the same bird.

I have hunted the field over for a nest by daylight, but have found none, although I have found the round holes in the mud made by the long bill of the woodcock.

It is impossible adequately to describe the charm of this wary bird, impossible to communicate to others the zest there is in following him up in the field or in tracing the course of his aerial twilight voyages, impossible to make others understand the excitement that one experiences afresh each time that the bird mounts on his singing wings. As the darkness gathers, the mystery, the charm, the elusiveness are increased; other voices of the night have become silenced, except, far, far away, a whippoorwill's call; seated on a stone, one looks up at the immensity of the sky with one lone star in sight, and waits in breathless excitement for that mysterious flight, that ecstatic evening song—with all respect to Emerson, I cannot call it a hymn. There is nothing hymn-like in the joyous downpour. But the peace that steals over one in the evening solitude as one lies on the good brown earth and looks up into the starry sky has something hymn-like in its quality.

What a pity that disquieting thoughts will intrude! How we are wrapped around with conventions when even alone! With only the stars and the voices of the night for company, we feel the necessity of defending ourselves to ourselves for having thrown us down on Mother Earth and quietly gazed at the sky above!

The darkness deepens. Again the flight begins; straining one's eyes, the bird is seen to mount and mount; there he goes right up into the big dipper itself, though it *is* bottom side up. I thought the singer had gone forever, dropping those farewell notes as he went; but it wasn't long until he was down in the mud hunting for worms—gurgling and seaping less than a rod away. Since he has a choice of worlds and prefers ours, Mother Earth ought to feel flattered.

It is dark as I stumble back through Snake Lane. A few glowworms shine like opals and topazes on the moist ground. An occasional peeper pipes slowly and tentatively. The scent of the apple-blossoms makes me wish to linger in the silent orchards where, before sundown, the orioles were piping so gayly. All is now still, till, passing the last strip of woods before reaching home, I hear the muffled diminuendo call of the lonesome owl—*who-o-o-o-o*—a fitting finale to the voices of the night.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Seven Years of French Rule in Madagascar

By Jean C. Bracq

Professor of Romance Languages at Vassar College

THE unconditional surrender of Ranavalona III., Queen of Madagascar, on October 1, 1895, settled the question whether that island should be ruled by one of its tribes, the Hovas, or by the French. A great civilized Power would henceforth put an end to the abominable system of Hova oppression, with its Oriental cruelty and obvious disregard of the well-being of the Malagasies. The magnitude of the evils to be overcome and the radical character of the reforms imperatively demanded greatly increased the difficulties of the conquerors. First of all they decreed the emancipation of the slaves of the island, a measure whereby one million persons gained their freedom. The people suffered from another institution, in some ways worse than slavery, the *fanompoana*, or compulsory labor, whereby the natives were placed at the absolute mercy of the aristocracy, who wrenched from them an almost unlimited service without compensation. The French limited this forced labor, regulated it by law, and at last abolished it. The State officials, governors, judges, soldiers, and police had been hitherto unpaid. They secured their livelihood by plunder and all sorts of exactions. The French introduced a regular and sufficient salary. In this way the universal bribery system which sapped the moral life of the Malagasies has been very much reduced, if not suppressed. The former so-called administration of justice has been replaced by a system of judicature which led an English opponent of France to say, "The French courts command the general respect of the people because of the impartiality of the judges and the prompt despatch of business." The State Church has been disestablished for its own good. The practice of religion has become free from the pressure of Hova officials, who compelled the heathen to walk great distances to attend church. The Malagasy is now so free that he may remain a heathen if he wants to. These gains in freedom brought by the French, and their readiness to receive the vanquished upon a footing of equality, touched them. There is not the same distance between a French officer, a French soldier, and a native as there is between a British officer, a British private, and the same native. The British will secure more respect, but the French more love. The Hovas are no exception. They soon feel that they are peculiarly welcome under the tricolor of France, and many show signs of unquestionable loyalty.

The conquest was followed by an insurrection, an uprising of Malagasy Boxers equally terrible in their treatment of Malagasy converts, the missionaries of all nationalities, and all foreigners. To put this down France sent one of her most experienced generals, General Galliéni. Few men have been at once more firm and more considerate for the highest interests of humanity in a work of repression. He succeeded so well that the island, in which wars of tribes were constant, has now a peace probably never known before. His aim was that as soon as the rebels had surrendered their arms the soldiers should help them in every way possible to restore their normal life and improve it. He set them to build huts, houses, and roads. They became telegraphers, blacksmiths, tinsmiths, joiners, shoemakers, tailors, gardeners, and farmers. They assumed the functions of teachers in experimental stations, in places where missionaries had no schools, and even in English missionary educational institutions. They made themselves most useful as surveyors and civil engineers. One is impressed by the extensive and varied pacific service of the colonial army. Everywhere it has worked to improve the condition of the natives and to pave the way for European colonists. The guiding genius in all the reforms and in all constructive work has been General Galliéni.

At the time of the conquest this country, four times as large as England, had no roads. "The French," says the Rev. W. E. Cousins, of the London Missionary Society, "have done wonders in the way

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of road-making." In 1895 they constructed a road from the west coast to the capital, Antananarivo, which cost thousands of lives. Since then they have built the eastern road to the same point, starting from the sea, crossing swamps hitherto considered most deadly, rivers, tropical forests, gorges, making cuts into the side of almost perpendicular rocks, until after one hundred and fifty miles it reaches its terminus at a height of 4,768 feet. This well-macadamized road, supported in parts by important walls, is a stupendous work for such a country. Six years ago all the passengers and freight taken from the coast to Antananarivo were carried upon men's shoulders. Now the road is patronized by horses, mules, *pousse-pousses*, and automobiles. Freight rates have fallen from $240 per ton to $100. It would be impossible to enumerate all the roads opened, some mere paths, others mule roads, and others still well-macadamized carriage highways. It is said that when the French means of transportation have been a little more improved fifty thousand men will be freed from the most fatiguing and demoralizing work of carriers. A railway to the capital is in process of construction. At one time twelve thousand laborers were at work on it. A section of it has already been inaugurated, and in five years from now the Eastern Madagascar Railroad will connect Antananarivo with the Indian Ocean. Another important work has been the connecting of lagoons along the coast into a canal upon which steamers are now doing considerable transportation. Several steamers are plying in some of the rivers, some are doing a regular coastal service, and three French companies, with twenty-two steamers, provide Madagascar with abundant transportation to Europe. Apart from this the British and German regular steamers also call. The telegraph radiates in every direction. In some districts it is supplemented by the optic telegraph, while the telephone is entering into a larger use. A good postal organization reaches almost every part of the island. The harbors have been improved in many ways; one of them has an iron dock one thousand feet long. Lighthouses, warehouses, dry-docks, repair shops, and means facilitating shipping have been provided. A most extensive and varied work of scientific exploration, of scientific researches, of survey and triangulation of the island has been done. Most accurate maps have been published, which have excited much admiration.

The cities have been really transformed. Tamatave, the chief seaport in the east, has been rebuilt. It has been provided with sewers and is now furnished with abundant water. Its streets have been reconstructed, a square and boulevards opened, not to speak of the building of a circular railroad. A great covered market has been erected. Near the city is a fine botanical garden and experimental station. The city has also a commercial museum, a consultative board of trade, philanthropic institutions, clubs, means of education and recreation formerly unknown. Majunga, the western harbor, is a town almost wholly created by the French, and nearly two-thirds of its population are European. The same thing might be said of the northernmost harbor, Diego-Suarez, a town of increasing importance. Apart from the fact that it is one of the best-defended ports in that part of the world, it is provided with water-works, public lighting, and schools. A tramway sixteen miles long connects it with a recuperating place of resort upon Mount Ambre, at an altitude of 5,118 feet, where Europeans can find the reinvigorating climate of their native land. Antananarivo has been renovated more in its government and its life than otherwise, though even here a striking transformation has been wrought. The power of French æsthetics can nowhere be seen more strikingly than in the beautiful square, Andohalo, a most unsightly opening in 1896, now an admirable public garden. Now there are five miles of streets in which carriages may pass, not to speak of automobiles and bicycles. The palace of the Governor would be beautiful anywhere. Important public buildings have been erected or adapted to some great public interest. A museum of natural history, a commercial museum, a fine astronomical observatory, institutions of learning, of philanthropy, and amusement, have helped to make Antananarivo a new city. Everywhere in the country in places which have felt French influence one notices the improvements of civilization,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

even in the matter of military stations and post-offices.

The future of Madagascar depends upon its agriculture. Here again the French have wrought great changes, and by French I do not mean the colonists, who have done good work, but the French administration inspired and commanded by General Galliéni. The Hova government claimed to be absolute owner of the soil and to dispense it according to its good pleasure. The French introduced and developed individual ownership, which in every country has been a great force of progress. The acquisition of land by the Malagasies, the French, and foreigners has been enormous. An admirable system of land registration gives them guaranties hitherto unknown. The spirit of routine is being replaced by practical intelligence. The department of agriculture has gathered all possible data upon the relative fertility of different parts of the country, the best methods of tropical culture, the selection and supply of most valuable seeds and plants, the best cattle to own and the best methods of cattle-raising, the inexpensive chemical analysis of soil, fodders, and fertilizers, the training of good workmen and overseers. A school farm and several experimental stations were set up. That of Tamatave is a nursery of tropical plants and a garden of acclimation for foreign plants and seeds. Missions of experts have been sent to Java, China, Japan, South America, and Cuba to study the best cultures of tropical plants. Specimens were sent from all parts of the world to these experimental stations, and when acclimatized and propagated are sold at cost or even for less. Thus one hundred plants of coffee or of cocoa-tree, well packed for transportation, sell for one dollar; a small vine or a peach-tree costs two cents. Rice must for a long time remain the great staple crop, but large plantations have been made of vanilla, coffee, tea, cotton, rubber, and other tropical plants, which must soon yield important returns. The mulberry-tree seems to have a great future. Much has been done for its culture. The Government has founded a model nursery for silkworms in which the Malagasy are trained for sericulture. Competitive agricultural fairs have been introduced, and their influence has been educational and stimulating for the natives. At the time of the conquest there were but a few horses in the island. Under the supervision of State veterinaries large purchases of horses were made in Harrar, Algeria, and these were sold at auction to the people. Horses are becoming common near large cities. Government breeding stations were established. Forestry has also come under law. In the past the woods of the island were wantonly treated. The authorities have stopped this ruthless destruction. The lumbermen who have concessions are compelled to devote a certain number of days to the planting of trees. The purpose is both to keep up the forestrial wealth of the country and also to preserve its action upon the rainfall. A very happy innovation is the founding of a bacteriological school in Tamatave to study any diseases of plants and beasts and to prepare adequate remedies.

Economically much advance has been made. A good banking service has been established. The credit of the island is such that it could easily have borrowed the seventy-five millions of francs needed for its railroad, but the metropolitan government gave its guarantee so as to secure a low rate of interest. Notwithstanding all the improvements, every year since the conquest has witnessed a large budget surplus. Trade has developed with great rapidity. It was seventeen million francs in 1896, twenty-two millions in 1897, twenty-six millions in 1898, thirty-five millions in 1900, and fifty-one millions in 1901. There are many signs that the progression will continue. To facilitate enterprise a labor exchange has been founded both for supply and for demand of labor. Large importations of Asiatic laborers were made by the authorities. Mining was favored with the co-operation of the colonial office, which placed all available data about the mines at the disposal of prospectors and miners. Numerous industrial departures were made. Commercial companies have increased as well as professions and trades. The natives have learned new crafts and improved the old ones.

Philanthropic and humanitarian advance has been even greater. New hospitals have been built to cope with that most dreadful of diseases, leprosy. If Pasteur succeeded in removing anthrax from the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

champs maudits of France, his pupils will most surely put an end to the most frightful of human afflictions. A hospital was created for syphilitic troubles, long the predominant pathological stain of the Hovas. A lying-in hospital was opened in Antananarivo. Five large general hospitals, eleven lesser ones, and fifteen military ones do their work of mercy. A Pasteur Institute treats hydrophobia, bites from poisonous insects, anthrax, etc. Dispensaries are growing in number. A regular organization of native physicians provides medical service in the distant and often isolated parts of the island. The work of hygiene and sanitation has everywhere decreased the death-rate. If this continues, the time is not distant when Madagascar will lose its reputation as an unhealthy country. In the building of roads, General Galliéni has shown the highest wisdom by placing the camps of the workingmen upon high grounds, in providing good water, in limiting the number of occupants of a camp, in compelling obedience to most rigid rules of sanitation, and establishing close at hand ambulances and medical service. In four and a half pages of his *Instructions générales* for the building of the railroad, two are devoted to orders bearing upon the health of all. The results as far as the railroad is concerned are that the Hovas, who formerly dreaded these districts in which they work, are now sending for their families to settle along its way. The same kindly attitude has been taken toward postal carriers, who, instead of moving in every direction, were attached to a station for service, and were there provided with a cabin and a little piece of land. This has proven physically healthier for the men, while it fosters habits of great importance. Efforts have been made to save the lives of children, whose death-rate has hitherto been enormous, a fact which accounts in part for the small population of three and a half millions in an island much larger than France. Rewards have been given to the mothers who take the best care of their offspring. "L'Illustration," of Paris, recently published a fine design showing French soldiers weighing Hova babies to ascertain their physical progress. Associated philanthropy is growing. There is a society to help half-breed children, a benevolent society in Tamatave, and one in Antananarivo. Much more would have been done that could be recorded, but which more naturally follows church lines and is identified with religion. Every missionary enterprise in the island is a great network of philanthropic efforts.

Under the former régime education was carried on by missionaries, and here it is not possible to exaggerate the good that was done. The leadership was taken by the London Missionary Society, whose men, as a rule, are not college graduates or men of large educational ideas. After the conquest, when the separation of Church and State was accomplished, the Government was bound to take in hand the cause of general education. The old medical school was replaced by one with teachers from the best medical institutions of France. Four normal schools were created in different parts of the island to improve the grade of teachers. In 1900 more than three hundred schools had been opened where there were none or where the missionary school was inadequate. A professional school was established in the capital. The Pasteur Institute, apart from its work of treating patients, studies fermentation and makes bacteriological researches. The scientific work of travelers, naturalists, geologists, and other investigators has improved and broadened the educational spirit of teachers. The Government publications, "Le Journal Officiel," the "Vaovao Frantsay-Malagasy," the "Bulletin de l'enseignement," the "École Franco-Malgache," the year-book, the free press in Antananarivo and Tamatave, and the monthlies which every denomination publishes, have a large educational importance. We should also mention in this connection the influence of the Alliance Française with its branches, the Académie Malgache—devoted to the history, the sociology, the philology and ethnography of Madagascar—and the Library of Antananarivo, etc. Education has become more scientific, more independent, and freed from the virtual control of one denomination.

All fair-minded men acquainted with Madagascar recognize that the large body of missionaries, English, French, Norwegians, and Americans, are a stupendous force of moral, intellectual, and religious action in the island. This no

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

one has recognized more often or with more tact than General Galliéni. Hence he and his coadjutors are interested in having this work go on. They have created conditions most favorable to all forms of religious work. The missions have all suffered during the rebellion, and missionaries of the London Missionary Society were seriously annoyed by the crafty Jesuits who endeavored to get possession of some of the churches of that body. These churches had been built by the forced labor of all—heathen and Catholics included; they in reality belonged to the State. The Jesuits endeavored to secure them on the plea that the former nominal Protestants had become Catholics. When the untenableness of this assertion was demonstrated, the French Government ordered the churches to be restored to their Protestant claimants. The converts gathered around these churches through compulsion lapsed as soon as the Hova government had fallen. The others have stood the test of one of the greatest social revolutions of modern times. Now they have become really independent. The missionaries of this great society may now be perfectly true to the best traditions of British Congregationalism. Working with American Lutherans, the Anglicans, the English Friends, the Huguenots, upon a footing of perfect equality, they can do more than before to give the Christ to the heathen of the island and to many of the European heathen who resort there.

A Prayer for a Mother's Birthday

By Henry van Dyke

Lord Jesus, Thou hast known
A mother's love and tender care:
And Thou wilt hear, while for my own
Mother most dear I make this birthday prayer.

Protect her life, I pray,
Who gave the gift of life to me;
And may she know, from day to day,
The deepening glow of Life that comes from Thee.

As once upon her breast
Fearless and well content I lay,
So let her heart, on Thee at rest,
Feel fears depart and troubles fade away.

Her every wish fulfill;
And even if Thou must refuse
In anything, let Thy wise will
A comfort bring such as kind mothers use.

Ah, hold her by the hand,
As once her hand held mine;
And though she may not understand
Life's winding way, lead her in peace divine.

I can not pay my debt
For all the love that she has given;
But Thou, love's Lord, wilt not forget
Her due reward,—bless her in earth and heaven.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Light that Cast No Shadows

By J. F. Farrell

THE teacher spoke to Llewellyn Crosby three times; and then, receiving no answer, she took one of his hands and spatted it smartly with her ruler. Twice the instrument of discipline descended, and was uplifted again; but there was something in the startled brown eyes, wide with horror, the sharply indrawn breath, and the exceeding bitter cry of the child that arrested it in mid-air. The effect of the punishment was out of all proportion to its severity. Llewellyn dropped his head on his arms and cried all the rest of the session.

Nor was this all. His benchmates, Pillsbury Fletcher and Dana Dudley, were wild with indignation; and they made the teacher realize in seventy-five separate and distinct ways that she had made a mistake. Large boys did not go to school in summer; but those two were large enough to make a young woman hesitate about open war.

The facts were that Llewellyn was deep in the last chapter of a romance that he was spinning, and it bothered him. He had begun to tell it before the plot was at all complete; and now he didn't know exactly how to finish it. Pill discovered Llewellyn's gift first. He was playing with a toad; when the little Crosby boy, whom he had never particularly noticed, suddenly developed a frenzy of baby courage. He flung himself under the bat and came near getting it full whang. Then, when the toad was safe, instead of offering to fight—Pill was quite prepared to see him pull off his jacket—the extraordinary child had promised to tell him a story if he would leave off batting every such thing. This tickled Pill immensely. He fully expected some Mother Goose nonsense; but Llewellyn had entertained him so amazingly that ever afterwards he was his special and particular friend. Dana had come into the partnership because he and Pill were inseparable; but no one else had been admitted. Llewellyn was to them what their secret hoard of dime novels is to the village urchins. They would defend him with brain and brawn to the last.

When school was done they closed in on either side of him and bore him beyond the probing of curiosity and the slingshots of careless derision, far on the way to his home. Finally they paused under the three elms at the parting of the ways; and, seeing that Llewellyn had so far recovered his spirits as to laugh, "Is the story knocked galley west, Llewt?" asked Dana, anxiously. "It's 'most done. Can't ye finish it if we come over after supper? The moon'll be as big as a cart-wheel to-night, 'n' we don't have to be in till nine o'clock."

But Llewellyn shook his head, choked up, and ran away towards the house on the hill.

"We'll come anyway, 'n' play I spy," Pill shouted after him. Then the two sat down at the roots of the largest elm and waited with the patience of Indians for a girlish figure visible in the far distance to approach.

The teacher saw them and shrank from the ordeal of either speech or silence. It seemed impossible to ignore their exasperating behavior; but she had ignored it measurably in school, and they would resent bringing it up outside. Wild red raspberries grew along that roadside, and Miss Perkins found excuse for lingering to gather them.

But there are limits even to the delight of eating wild red raspberries; and Miss Perkins finally reached the two boys under the three elms at the forks of the road. As they stood up their entire absence of self-consciousness restored her poise. She divined that they wished to speak of Llewellyn, and led the way at once by asking them if their little friend was sick.

"I hope you understand, boys, that I should not have punished him in that way if I had known he was not feeling well," she said.

"Llewt ain't sick," said Dana, "but he's liable to be—sort of—absent-minded after he's got all of his lessons. You never ketch him up in numbers nor spellin' nor nothin'; now, do you?"

"He has his lessons very well, certainly; but that is not all there is to learn at school.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

It is uncivil not to reply—to pretend not to hear—when you are spoken to. In Llewellyn's case it amounted to positive insolence—"

"'N' Llewt never heard a word of it, more'n the dead. He was—"

A bare brown foot sought the speaker's instep and he stopped short.

"Llewt's all right," said Pillsbury, hastily filling up the pause. "When he don't hear you, you don't need to lam him. Hit one of us a bat, 'f you're mad 'n' *haf* to hit somebody. That'll bring him—"

Dana's foot sought Pill's in the same stealthily warning way; and he stopped with a jerk.

"'S Pill says, 'f you *can't* help it"—the rush to fill the pause was even more obvious—"it'll be better to hit one of us, 'n' to be swattin' a little feller like Llewt. Did you know he was a Norphan? It's better to have a rock tied to your neck 'n' be hove in the pond than to be jabbin' it into a Norphan all the time." Dana was shamelessly quoting from a lecture that had been read to him, sometime before the partnership was formed, for persecuting that same "Norphan" even to tears for being a "sissy;" but that was a detail. "When you come to the Judgment," he continued, warming with the remembered theme, "'n' God says, 'What have you done to my little ones?' I'll bet you'll feel streaked. I'll bet you won't wanter say, 'I lammed him with a ruler, when he didn't mean no harm, 'n' didn't know what 'twas for.'"

Miss Perkins had been rummaging frantically among her treasured pedagogical instructions to find something that fitted this case. But nothing was forthcoming; and she was too young—took herself too seriously—to enjoy the humor of the situation. Her eyes sparkled and pink mottlings began to show through the healthy tan on her face.

"You forget that I am your teacher, Master Dudley," she said stiffly; but added, with an attempt at dignified kindness, "If your little friend is a—natural—I will try not to be severe with him."

The promise fell on empty air. No sooner had that "natural" fallen from her lips, when—"P-f-f-f!" "K-r-r-r!" "Whoo-oo-p!" Two whirling figures, all legs and arms, rolled away from her in the wheel-ruts of the road. Dana could revolve seven times as a cart-wheel and Pill could beat him by almost two revolutions.

When they were tired of this exercise, the boys sauntered homewards, their arms over each other's shoulders; and Miss Perkins spent a long evening conning printed rules for school discipline.

The game of "I spy" was a famous frolic, long to be remembered, because it was the very last that Llewellyn played that summer. It gradually merged into tag, and then into a wild romp all over the place.

When the two boys left him, the last shade of his school troubles had vanished; and, warm and breathless from much running, Llewellyn flung himself down in the soft, cool, matted knot-grass before the steps of the unused front door. How big and bright the moon was, and how sweet the flowers smelt! Then, with the first delicious languor of his rest, lo! the doors of fancy softly opened, and the scenes of his story sprang vividly before his eyes. Not only those scenes with which he was familiar, but new ones melting and flowing into each other till the story was completed in a most satisfactory manner.

Aunt Martha was baking. When you use a brick oven, the baking has to be done at night instead of in the morning. She had removed the pies and white bread and cake, and was putting in what she called the "second batch"—things that had to bake all night in a slow heat of the cooling oven to bring them to perfection—when she saw Llewellyn going up to his room, and called to him to be sure and wash his feet. She did not know that it was a part of the game; but Llewellyn slid through the window to the long slant of the shed roof, dropped to the ground, and hid behind the lilac-bushes. The subsequent play led away on the other side of the buildings; and there was not so much shouting, for the boys were economizing their breath by that time.

Uncle John locked up the house and everything was quiet till after midnight. Then Turk came home. Turk had assisted the boys in their games to the best of his ability. Then his temperature, respiration, and pulse indicated that a long swim was necessary; and he took a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

bee line for the pond two miles away. On the way home he made a few calls, and it was after twelve o'clock when he entered the yard sedately, as became a high-bred Newfoundland. The first thing he saw was Llewellyn lying on the grass before the front doorsteps, and he was scandalized. Marching straight to his young master, he woke him up and told him it was long past bedtime for respectable boys. But Llewellyn only muttered incoherently and threw out his hands. Turk made sure that the boy did not speak with understanding; then he lifted up his voice and awoke the inhabitants of three farms.

Rheumatic fever seldom kills; but those, young or old, who endure its visitations are singularly ungrateful for that. Llewellyn was put to bed and doctored in primitive fashion for the rest of the night, but ordinary household remedies made not the slightest impression, and at daylight the doctor was sent for. He arrived twenty-eight hours later, and found his patient shrieking with pain in Aunt Martha's arms.

Llewellyn was too young to know anything of a man's pride in mere stoicism; but when he had gotten a little used to suffering, love taught him some measure of self-control and fortitude. Aunt Martha blamed herself so bitterly for neglecting him, and she felt so badly when he cried, that, for her sake, he tried hard to bear his pain in silence.

After all, it was not all bad. When he could think, in the intervals of repose, Llewellyn knew that he was happier than he could have been if the fever had not come. Aunt Martha and Uncle John, in the helplessness of their sympathy, became much more outspoken and demonstrative. Aunt Martha especially. Llewellyn's face was all eyes and his frame a mere shadow; he seemed like a tortured baby to her when his every breath was a moan of pain; and she hushed and soothed him in the paroxysms with a foolish babblement of endearments as she would have soothed an infant.

Llewellyn had not been unhappy; there had been no positive unkindness to make him so; but his finer nature had always been underfed and chilled. It was like the pansies wintering in cold-frames, and like those it sprang into sudden growth and burst into royal bloom as soon as the sunshine and warmth came. He did not know how famished his heart had been, but he knew his own when it was offered, and he knew that it was worth the price. Aunt Martha loved him. Aunt Martha was so good. And he never would have known if he hadn't been sick. That was the anthem his soul was chanting when his face beamed with an inner joy, and his eyes were wells of dusky splendor as they rested on his motherly nurse or followed her about the room.

It made Aunt Martha feel uncomfortable to see the happiness shining in the little sufferer's face. It must mean that he was going to die. The roses she had seen at fairs, so opulent in beauty, did not call for the supernatural to explain their perfection as compared with roadside briers. The right atmosphere for a little child to grow in being supplied, might not the product prove quite as superior to the average plant, taking its chances in a hedgerow of rampant vanities and coarse, cruel ambitions, exposed to the dust and heat and turmoil of the traffic of adult humanity, as the magnificent specimen rose is to the thorny, grubby brier? Aunt Martha did not think this out. The swift blossoming of the child's soul as his body wasted away and his almost ethereal beauty wrought in her the Madonna feeling of sacred privilege in caring for one whom the Lord had chosen so young. If a matter-of-fact neighbor had said, "That child was hungry for the love that you denied him because it flatters your vanity to have people praise your housekeeping, and now he feels contented and happy because he is getting a little extra petting and personal attention," she would have been deeply offended. No. Llewellyn was simply lingering a few days before he went home to heaven.

The pain subsided after a few weeks, and only recurred intermittently; but the bad spells were very bad and came mostly in the night. Llewellyn had never "experienced religion," though he was said to have been baptized in infancy. Aunt Martha felt that something ought to be done. She wanted some positive verbal assurance that it was well with his soul; and so one day Llewellyn was propped up in bed on a big square pillow, and found himself talking to the minister. His

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

voice was gone, but he could whisper a few words intelligibly. The fever had not affected his mind in the least. He could think all day as consecutively as ever; and he had treasured lots of things in memory to tell the boys when he got well.

He was glad to see Mr. Warner, and looked it so plainly that speech was unnecessary. For days and days, and sometimes through long nights, he had been trying to understand a strange thing; and now he would find out all about it, for the minister knew everything, of course. He listened politely, but not very closely, while the Bible was being read, and during the simple talk that followed; but his mind held tenaciously to the thing he was interested in. He got the idea that he was expected to make up the Sunday-school lessons that he had missed while he was sick. When silence fell, he put out a feeble hand; and Aunt Martha knew he wanted to speak to the minister.

"I'll make up my lessons when I get well, every one," he whispered. "Please don't make me get them now."

Tears sprang to the pastor's eyes, and he started to speak; but the feeble fingers gently bade him wait. "I want to ask you something." Llewellyn's voice was a shade stronger, and Aunt Martha's heart beat with a sudden hope. This would be the evidence that she longed for. The boy waited for further strength, also to pack his question small. Presently it came, clear and rational, astonishing them with its definiteness, confusing them with its unanswerableness in any terms they knew.

"What kind of a light is it that makes no shadows? and where does it come from?"

Llewellyn let go the hand he had been holding, and motioned them back to their seats. He evidently expected a full and clear explanation, with demonstrations. He had the classifying instinct, and the naturalist's keen investigating spirit, yoked with a dreamy, poetical temperament. It was the naturalist half that questioned. They ought to have known it, and hunted the idea to its origin; but the minds of both his hearers were clogged with venerable prepossessions; and the boy's inquiry simply blinded them with the great white light of its possible religious significance.

"You will know all that your heart hungers and thirsts for soon—very soon—my son. Let us pray."

Llewellyn was keenly disappointed; but he closed his eyes and tried to follow the prayer. It flowed in rhythmic sentences, and the sound of it made him feel rather drowsy; but all the while the question which had been thrust back unappeased gnawed at the bars of its cage. Then it settled down, with its head on its paws, to wait. This side of Llewellyn's nature, also, knew its own, and would have none of the stones that were offered in place of the red, juicy meat that it craved. The prayer flowed on and on; and when Aunt Martha arose from her knees, Llewellyn was apparently asleep. She felt comforted, and in a manner reconciled to what must be. They softly withdrew from the room, and Mr. Warner took rather hasty leave. He wanted to write out some notes for a sermon that he expected soon to be called on to preach.

But in a few days Llewellyn was decidedly better, and proved it by calling persistently for Pill and Dana. The boys had called every day, but they had only been allowed to stand outside the door, or lean on the window-sill and look at Llewellyn, so when they were invited to come in they were almost afraid to speak or move.

But Llewellyn called to them quite in his old manner to bring their chairs close to the bed, for it tired him to talk loud. Then Aunt Martha put "Uncle Tom's Cabin" under one rocker of her chair and "The Lamplighter" under the other, and set a large foot-stool in front of it, and when she was comfortably settled with a white Shetland shawl over her head she told the boys not to let Llewie talk too much, and went fast asleep.

Then Llewellyn told Pill and Dana all the things he had saved for them, beginning with the story that was cut short by his illness and ending with the strange light that he saw so frequently at night when his bad spells came.

"Don't they burn a lamp?" asked Pill in astonishment.

"I can't stand it," said Llewellyn; "and Aunt Martha sets it on a board on the andirons, and all she has to do is to pull away the fireboard."

"Is the light blue?" whispered Dana,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

glancing, half afraid, into the shadowy corners of the room.

"It ain't no color. I can see everything just as plain—that's all. I looked for the shadows when it first came; 'course the light would be on the other side; but there wasn't any shadow behind anything. It was just as light up there behind the picture frames and behind the door as anywhere else. What do you think it is? What do you think makes it? Did you ever see such a light?"

Pill shivered. The freckles on his whitening face sprang out like ink-spatters. Dana's big round eyes under his tousled, up-standing hair gave him an owlish look. Both boys shook their heads and remained silent till Llewellyn laughed weakly and pointed his finger at them. "It ain't scarey a bit," he said. Then they laughed, too, but rather faintly.

"What'd the doctor say?"

"'N' the minister. He's been here. Did you ask him?"

"Both of 'em. Mr. Warner 'n' Aunt Martha got a notion that it was some kind of a warning—that I'm going to die; 'n' the doctor had to be funny. He's got a notion that he must joke when people are sick. You know his way. 'Course I asked him; 'n' he said I'd see blue-haired Dutchmen some night, 'n' went off laughing. 'Tain't fair."

"I think—" said Pill; and Llewellyn turned to him so eagerly that he hesitated. Llewellyn wanted an answer to his question "as a tiger wants a sheep."

"What do you think?"

"It's the Old Harry," said Pill, with conviction; "'n' when the light comes, you'd better say your prayers as quick as you can."

Llewellyn looked indignant. "Do you suppose the Old Harry would come into the house where Aunt Martha is? What a coot you are, Pill!"

"But he could come if she was asleep," said Dana. He was evidently of Pill's opinion. "At any rate, Lewt, 'twon't do no harm to say your prayers. *If* anybody from the Bad Place *happens* to be about, 'twould drive him off."

Llewellyn had the feeling which came to him sometimes when he was entertaining the boys with stories, that they were younger than himself. But he would not hurt their feelings by laughing at their superstitions. He believed in the Old Harry as unquestioningly as they did, only his doings did not enter into the question. A shadow fell on his face, and Llewellyn made an effort to sit up in bed. He felt strange, remote, alone.

"It ain't nothing, I guess," he said. "Maybe I dreamed it. I was silly to talk about such a thing. Tell me what you've been doing since school closed. Have you made any squirrel traps? Say, Pill 'n' Dana, 'f I'll tell you where there's a flyin' squirrel's nest, will you catch just one for me, and not bother the rest? Honest Injun now."

"Honest Injun," said both boys in a breath.

While Llewellyn was directing them to the particular hollow tree that held his treasure, Aunt Martha awoke and said it would tire him too much to talk any more.

"Must have dreamed that light," said Pill on the way to the woods, and Dana agreed with him; but Llewellyn turned his face wearily to the wall.

"I wonder," he mused, "if I shall ever find anybody to talk with good."

In outworn France or benighted Scotland, perhaps, but not here. Turn your face to the wall, O gifted child! the tip of the "midnight tower of shadow" from a blind world has already touched you, is already sweeping you into cosmic isolation. Forget, if you can, the gnawing of the gray panther of starving intelligence. He will die after a while. Use for a little space your wonderful imagination; the young women with rulers who are waiting for you will beat those rainbow wings flat to your shoulders. Their shimmering radiance is depravity or idiocy. There are no ruled squares on the sacred average-sheet wherein to keep account of their vibrations from day to day. Bask while you may in the new-found love, purchased at such frightful cost. The morrow cometh, crowded with accumulated duties; and when children are well it is foolish to baby them. Turn your face to the wall, Llewellyn. Sleep, and grow strong.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Semitic Religion[1]

THIS record of researches and discoveries has underlying it two foundation principles, both of which we think are sound. The first is that for our knowledge of primitive religious customs we are to look rather in the present life of the modern Semites than in the earliest records of ancient literature. In other words, life is older than the oldest literature, and many religious customs and traditions have been preserved so unchanged that in the present custom we find a more ancient record than in the most ancient literature. The other principle respects the interpretation of the Bible. We may regard it simply as the history of a naturalistic human development, from which all conception of God as a living, directing, controlling Person is absent; or as a purely superhuman revelation, so given that from it all human development, and so all human error, is absent; or as a human development under the guidance of a directing God, personally present and more or less consciously recognized. If we hold the first view, the religion of the primitive Semites is a matter of interest to the historical scholar, but only remotely to the student of religion; if we hold the second view, it is of no interest at all religiously; if we hold the third view, it is of great practical importance, since by comparing the primitive Semitic religion as we find it manifested in the beliefs and customs of the Syrians and Arabs of to-day, we are able to see more clearly than before out of what the religious ideas and experiences of the Hebrew people were developed, and to comprehend more clearly what in their ideas and experiences were the results of human imperfection and what of divine guidance and direction. We hold with Dr. Curtiss this third view, and with him we find in the present customs of this ancient people great religious value for the light which they throw on the religious teaching of the Bible.

This book viewed from the scholar's point of view is a real contribution to the world's knowledge. It is not made at second hand. It is not compiled from other authorities. It is the first-hand record of original explorations, pursued during fourteen months of tours throughout Syria and Palestine. The object of these tours was a study of the habits of the primitive people of these countries. The spirit in which these studies were pursued is well illustrated by a single pregnant passage: "An aversion to the teaching of the Scriptures with reference to the blood atonement, or a predilection in its favor, should have no place here. There can be no scientific research if we come to such an inquiry with our minds made up as to what the result would be." This scientific spirit animates the book throughout. The author believes neither in the naturalistic nor in the traditionalistic view of the Bible. He treats it as the record of a divinely developed religion. But his investigation and record of the actual life of to-day is conducted, so far as we can see, in an absolutely candid spirit, with no endeavor or desire to make that life support a theological theory of any description.

We have not the space here to follow him in his journeys or to report their results. It must suffice to say that the customs of to-day, as he ascertained them by personal observation of rites and ceremonies, and personal conferences with the common people, throw much light on some of the rites and customs and some of the religious ideas and experiences of the ancient Hebrews. Demonology is still a current belief; ancestors are worshiped; custom precedes law and gives to it sanction and makes it authoritative; God is regarded as a kind of divine Sheik, bribable by gifts and to be appeased by sacrifices; evil as well as good comes from him, just as misfortune and good fortune come from the Sheik; there are clouds of subordinate deities, who dwell in sacred rocks, sacred groves, and especially in the "high places," where they are worshiped; sin is hardly to be distinguished from misfortune; right is hardly to be distinguished from obedience to an edict issued by the Sheik, or by God, or one of the gods, as a kind of

[1] *Primitive Semitic Religion To-Day.* By Samuel Ives Curtiss. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

superior Sheik; blood is a means of binding a covenant; it is also a means of averting the wrath of God or the gods, especially the latter. With these and other similar analogies between the Old Testament customs and the customs of the Syrians and Arabs of to-day, there are also some striking contrasts. Holiness is a term of character in the Old Testament; "the holy man of the modern Semites may be anything but a moral man." God is a righteous God in the Old Testament; might makes right among the modern Semites, and whatever his *power* commands is thereby made right. God's gifts are free gifts in the Old Testament, a grace, a *gratia*, bestowed unpurchased and on the undeserving; in the belief of the modern Semites gifts from the gods can be obtained only by purchase.

Dr. Curtiss has opened a field for research which is well worth further exploration; if we are not mistaken, he is in this field a pioneer; and the value of his work is recognized in Germany, where a translation of his volume is soon to appear with an introduction by Ernest Baudissin, of the University of Berlin. Dr. Curtiss intimates that he would be glad to pursue his investigations further; he has proved himself the man to conduct them; and it would be to the credit of America, as well as to the advantage of sound Biblical knowledge, if some one interested in original research would equip him with the funds necessary to carry out his desires.

Reynolds and Romney[1]

ALTHOUGH Hogarth and Reynolds must have met frequently, says Lord Ronald Gower, there seems to have been no intimacy between them. Rarely have two great painters of the same age and country been so unlike each other; their unlikeness as artists was the natural result of their unlikeness as men; perhaps their only resemblances consisted in their honesty and earnestness of purpose. "Study the great works of the great masters forever," said Reynolds. "There is only one school," answered Hogarth, "and that is kept by Nature."

In Sir Joshua's life probably the most interesting feature was his association with Johnson, Goldsmith, and Burke, a trio of illustrious names of which Lord Ronald Gower considers Johnson's the greatest. We wish that the biographer had told us more of this rare company. Regarding Sir Joshua's art, while the criticisms are not always satisfactory, we find certain striking estimates, as, after declaring Reynolds's portrait of Sarah Siddons to be that artist's masterpiece, Lord Ronald speaks of the portrait of Sterne, and cleverly compares the saturnine expression in the latter to Velasquez's "Innocent X." and to Houdon's now equally celebrated statue of Voltaire.

Lord Ronald's book, however, seems to have been somewhat hastily written; at all events, there is a certain redundancy in expression and also a decided unpicturesqueness of style, avoided in great measure by the second biographer of Reynolds, who deals especially with the new attitude taken by many towards Sir Joshua as painter, writer, teacher, and man. As man, our author justly claims that "the best that can be said of his heart is that he kept it clean within him, and that, by a beautiful working of this, his work in art, if not as sweet and healthy as a good year's cornfield, is at least free from those three terrible diseases which visit corn, and not it alone—blight, mildew, and smut." As a painter, while many moderns will have him monotonous, no less an authority than Gainsborough was delighted "at his variousness," and his other great contemporary, George Romney, saw in his tendencies "an exquisite charm which I see in nature but in no other pictures."

Turning to Romney, two biographies of him also have been recently published. Mr. Cleave pays special attention to Romney's delightful grouping, as satisfy-

[1] *Sir Joshua Reynolds.* By Lord Ronald Gower. The Macmillan Company, New York.
Sir Joshua Reynolds. By Elsa d'Esterre Keeling. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.
George Romney. By Rowley Cleave. The Macmillan Company, New York.
George Romney. By Sir Herbert Maxwell. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ing and expressive of the highest genius; to Romney's faces as lively, vivacious, piquant, brilliant to a degree hardly achieved by the aristocratic, placid, composed, thoughtful faces delineated by Sir Joshua Reynolds. In draughtsmanship, also, Mr. Cleave puts Romney above Sir Joshua or Gainsborough. If pictures of the great President of the Royal Academy were more varied in outline, their results were not achieved with Romney's evident ease and simplicity. When we come to color, however, a certain monotony about Romney's golden browns and deep roses, restful as are those tones in themselves, is evident in comparison, especially with the color produced by Gainsborough—indeed, the last named, according to Mr. Cleave, stands head and shoulders above both his rivals. Taking him all in all, Gainsborough is declared by our biographer to be the greatest of the trio, especially in the essential poetry, delicacy, grace, and sweetness of composition as a whole.

With Mr. Cleave's capital biography the student of British art should read also the longer biographies, first by Hilda Gamlin ("Romney and his Art," published in 1894), and Sir Herbert Maxwell's, just issued. Allan Cunningham once said: "Of all our eminent artists, Romney has been the most fortunate in his biography," and after reading the biographies published since Cunningham's day, we are inclined to think that his saying is true now as it never was before. Sir Herbert's text, better than Hayley's, Cunningham's, or John Romney's (George's son), also includes, as those men could not, an almost complete catalogue of the painter's works, with a tracing of the remarkable fluctuations in public esteem through which they have passed. When one considers that, unlike Sir Joshua Reynolds, Romney never permitted his work to be touched by his pupils, but finished or left unfinished every picture himself, his output was prodigious. Of course there was in this an undue proportion of unfinished portraits, and haste made havoc sometimes with those called "finished." Yet even here, as Sir Herbert well says, we may recognize that Romney's sound method of applying pigments outdistanced Sir Joshua's in this department. Sir Herbert affirms that Romney was superior to Reynolds both in draughtsmanship and in color. Romney's re-establishment among great artists has been somewhat tardy in its coming, but now that it has come critics are almost running to an extreme in their appreciation of this painter's undeniable freshness, dignity, repose, grace, above all, in his representations of the character as well as the features of Englishmen, and especially of English women. His portraits preserve to a remarkable degree the fleeting, vivacious looks and gestures of his subjects—as if he had caught them while just passing by a window. There is in his portraits an undefinable, almost an Italian, grace. Romney certainly fulfilled the two essentials of a great painter, right temperament and keenness of perception.

Books of the Week

This report of current literature is supplemented by fuller reviews of such books as in the judgment of the editors are of special importance to our readers. Any of these books will be sent by the publishers of The Outlook, postpaid, to any address on receipt of the published price, with postage added when the price is marked "net."

Affaires sont les Affaires (Les): Comédie en Trois Actes. By Octave Mirbeau. Eugène Fasquelle, 11 Rue de Grenelle, Paris. 4½×7¼ in. 288 pages. 75c.

We are not surprised that this realistic play commended by Count Tolstoi is the sensation of the day in Paris, where it is being produced at the Théâtre Français. It is certainly one of the most striking of modern French dramas. No work seems more accurately to depict the essential vulgarity of plutocracy than this. Its principal character is not a monster, but a man so enslaved by the passion of wealth-getting as to idealize money and its power. Like most other such slaves, however, his career provokes pity rather than scorn; one feels that a good deal of his conduct is probably the result not so much of his own nature as of the materialistic age in which he lives.

Andy Barr. By Willis B. Hawkins. The Lothrop Publishing Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 472 pages. $1.50.

Congo Slave State (The): A Protest against the New African Slavery. By Edmund D. Morel. John Richardson & Sons, Liverpool. 5½×9½ in. 112 pages.

The recent action, or rather inaction, of the Belgian Parliament concerning alleged Congo

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

misrule is a striking fact in view of the present publication, following that of Mr. Fox-Bourne's "Civilization in Congoland." That "civilization" means a new African slavery, as the title of Mr. Morel's protest indicates. By a careful study and analysis of the facts, as impressively set forth by Messrs. Fox-Bourne and Morel, the truth about the Congo State will one day be made known to those who do not yet grasp the fact that, given a policy based upon the denial to the native of equatorial Africa of any right whatsoever in his land or its produce, slavery is necessarily re-established, and oppression rendered not only inevitable but endemic.

Definition of the Psychical (The). By George H. Mead. (The University of Chicago Decennial Publications. First Series. Vol. III., Part II.) The University of Chicago Press, Chicago. 8×11 in. 38 pages. 50c., net.

Documents sur l'Escalade de Genève Tirés des Archives de Simancas, Turin, Milan, Rome, Paris et Londres, 1598–1603. Publies par le Société d'Histoire et d'Archéologie de Genève. Illustrated. Georg et Cie., Genève. 6×10 in. 488 pages.

The Society of History and Archæology in Geneva publishes this important collection of contemporary documents bearing on the celebrated Escalade of 1602, the assault by Savoy on Geneva, an event which marks the definite check to the policy of conquest which the Dukes of Savoy maintained against the little republic. At that time the city of Geneva had already become a kind of Protestant Rome. Calvin had founded in Geneva a church, a civil government, and a university, which were to be the beacons of Protestantism all over the world. The Duke of Savoy endeavored to win over the Roman Catholic powers to aid in his project against Genevan liberty, and his assaults took on an international character because of the very situation of the place, only a few miles from the French border and from Savoy. The successful repulse of the attack upon the town's freedom in 1602 is still celebrated there on every 12th of December.

Essentials of a Written Constitution (The). By Harry Pratt Judson. (The University of Chicago Decennial Publications. First Series. Vol. IV.) The University of Chicago Press, Chicago. 8×11 in. 43 pages. 50c., net.

Executive Register of the United States, 1789–1902. Compiled by Robert Brent Mosher. The Lord Baltimore Press, Baltimore, Md. 6×8½ in. 351 pages. For sale only by R. B. Mosher, Washington, D. C. $2.

This valuable volume is the result of a work of infinite patience and energy. It includes an enumeration of all the Presidents of the United States and their Cabinets, a record of the dates of nomination, entrance upon duties and termination of service of the members of the Cabinets, together with the constitutional provisions and the laws governing their appointment, qualification, and tenure of office, and the first acts providing for the several executive departments. A very pertinent addition to these facts is that of the electoral and popular vote of each election, the terms of service of the Presidents, the provisions of the Constitution and the acts of Congress regulating their election, qualification, and official term. Mr. Mosher also includes the official proceedings whenever the President has died in office. Finally, as an appendix, there are literal copies of the Declaration of Independence, the Articles of Federation, and the Constitution, with the arrangement of the signatures preserved as they appear upon the originals in the rolls of the Department of State. Mr. Mosher's book is not only of extreme value, it is really indispensable to the student of politics; for its record of the service of heads of departments is published for the first time, no complete record being found even in the departments. Such a work should prove of essential service alike to the legislator, to the "scholar in politics," and to every citizen interested in the administrative story of our Government.

Fanny Crosby's Life-Story. By Herself. Illustrated. The Every Where Publishing Co., 1079 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, New York. 5×8 in. 160 pages. $1.

Gnadensee: The Lake of Grace. A Moravian Picture in a Connecticut Frame. By Edward O. Dyer. Illustrated, The Pilgrim Press, Boston. 5½×8 in. 295 pages.

Some day Americans may realize what a rich inheritance fell to the Nation in the Moravians who came to these shores. Any one who does realize it, and who knows how that inheritance has been squandered, will welcome this book for its service toward preserving what remains. Gnadensee is the name given to a lake in Connecticut by Moravians who established a settlement near it. The region round about it affords a text for two groups of chapters, the first dealing with the Moravians and their contributions to the making of America, the other with the scenery of the region and its historic associations. Those who know nothing of the Moravians and their heroic and mild spirit will find in this book a brief but stirring account of their work and their character. Those who do know something of them will be interested to read of their little-known activities in New England. The English Puritans came to America, as the author points out, with the spirit of the Old Testament, to drive out the bloody "salvages" as the Israelites drove out the Canaanites, so as to establish and build up a theocracy in the wilderness; the Moravians came in the spirit of the New Testament, to bring the Good News to the Indians and to reclaim their lives from ignorance and superstition. The Old Testament prevailed. The Moravians, persecuted in the Old World by the Roman Church, found persecutions by Protestants awaiting them in the New. In the Colonial Assembly of New York measures were passed so stringent against the Moravians—classed with vagrants and disguised Papists!—as to force them back into the more tolerant colony of Pennsylvania. One chapter pleasantly describes Bethlehem, the chief seat of the Moravians, as it is in these days. The apparent fruitlessness of much of the Moravians' effort, distinctively Christian in motive and method though it was, is saddening unless one sees it from the point of view expressed by the author in these words: "Machinery abandoned to rust and disuse is loss of capital, but the heroism of personality

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

is an unspent force which always registers gain somewhere."

Historic Highways of America. Vol. VI. Boone's Wilderness Road. By Archer Butler Hulbert. Illustrated. The Arthur H. Clark Co., Cleveland. 5×7½ in. 207 pages.

The latest volume in the "Historic Highways" series has to do with Daniel Boone's road through the Cumberland Gap. This volume is of special interest, since it describes not only pioneer traveling in general, but the first Western settlement in particular.

Homeric Life. By Edmund Weissenborn. Translated by Gilbert Campbell Scoggin, M.A., and Charles Gray Burkitt, M.A. Illustrated. (The Vanderbilt Oriental Series.) The American Book Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 144 pages.

At last our students have a translation of Weissenborn's "Leben und Sitte bei Homer." The American edition is especially valuable, since, for more complete discussion of the various subjects treated, references are made to such works as Harrington and Tolman's "Greek and Roman Mythology," Tsountas and Manatt's "Mycenæan Age," and Reichel's "Homerische Waffen," for instance. The volume includes chapters on the Troad, by Professor H. C. Tolman, and on Hissarlik, translated from Dr. Dörpfeld's "Troja," and will prove a valuable help to every student of Homer.

How to Know the Holy Bible. Published by Dudley T. Limerick, 10 S. Hicks St., Philadelphia. 4×6¼ in. 72 pages. 20c.

Inductive Lessons in Language and Grammar. By Thomas G. Harris, M.A. (Harris's Spiral Course in English.) First and Second Book. Illustrated. D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in.

Jones Readers (The): First, Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth Readers. By L. H. Jones, A.M. Illustrated. Ginn & Co., Boston. 5¼×7½ in.

President L. H. Jones, of the Michigan State Normal College, formerly Superintendent of the city schools of Cleveland, enjoys a wide reputation as an educator; hence his edition of readers for elementary schools will induce teachers and parents to examine with more than usual interest the "Jones Readers" which have just been published. The books are attractive in paper, print, illustration, and binding. In their careful development of vocabulary and in their general systematic plan they are adapted for a basic series. Their crowning merit, however, lies in the emphasis put by the editor in his selections on manliness, truthfulness, kindness to animals, obedience, industry, courtesy, honesty, generosity, patriotism, heroism: the stimulus towards these ideals is so well indicated by the subject matter as not to require special explanation by the teacher.

Laboratory Manual of Physiological Chemistry (A). By Ralph W. Webster, M.D., Ph.D., and Waldemar Koch, Ph.D. The University of Chicago Press, Chicago. 6×9 in. 107 pages. $1.50.

Physiological chemistry is coming into increasingly closer touch with the biological sciences—indeed, one may call this relation a bio-chemistry. Yet instruction in physiological chemistry is still largely confined to such subjects as foods, digestion, the blood, and the urine, a restriction which has not only been detrimental to the science of physiological chemistry itself, but also equally injurious to the development of scientific therapeutics. As "a compromise between ideals and their practical applications" the present volume represents a laboratory course given to students who wish such a general instruction in physiological chemistry as shall not be too far from those practical applications. The course covers the chemistry of the cell (the application of the laws of physical chemistry to life phenomena), of the foods, of the digestion, the tissues, milk, and excretions. More experiments and methods have been given in this valuable labora ory course than can possibly be performed by any regular medical student; these have been introduced so that the book might serve as a manual for those desiring to go further into the various subjects in a supplementary course.

Life of Leo XIII.: From an Authentic Memoir Furnished by His Order. By Right Rev. Bernard O'Reilly, D.S., L.D., D.Lit. The John C. Winston Co., Chicago. 6×9 in. 744 pages. Sold only by Subscription.

Monsignor O'Reilly's life of the late Pope may be regarded as official, as the author was summoned to Rome by Leo XIII. and appointed by him to do this work, which occupied eight years of a residence in the Vatican. The biography is being published both in French and English. It is instructive and informative throughout, but is popular in character; it treats of the Pope, not only as a justly exalted Pontiff, but also as a distinguished statesman and scholar. The book's appearance at this juncture is timely. It will command reading from many Protestants as well as Roman Catholics; indeed, the whole world is interested to know more exactly and intimately about the life and work of the lamented Leo XIII. Being in one volume, not too heavy for the hand yet with excellent print and capital illustrations, this work is likely to make a wider popular appeal than the forthcoming long biography, official also, a work which will be sought for by students. According to a despatch from Rome, Pope Leo some time since commissioned Count Soderini to write his life for publication one year subsequent to his death, and gave to him free access to the secret archives of the Vatican. It is stated that Count Soderini has nearly completed the work, which will comprise four volumes, and that the last volume in particular will contain some important documents now for the first time published, including letters from King Victor Emmanuel and Mazzini to Pope Pius IX., giving a novel view of the history of the Papacy's loss of temporal power.

Logical Conditions of a Scientific Treatment of Morality (The). By John Dewey. (The University of Chicago Decennial Publications. First Series. Vol. III., Part II.) The University of Chicago Press, Chicago. 8×11 in. 27 pages. 50c., net.

New Instruments of Precision from the Ryerson Laboratory. By R. A. Milliken. (The University of Chicago Decennial Publications. First Series. Vol. III., Part II.) The University of Chicago Press, Chicago. 8×11 in. 8 pages. 25c.

Plain Hints for Busy Mothers. By Marianna Wheeler. Illustrated. E. B. Treat & Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 57 pages. 35c.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Possibility of a Science of Education (The). By Samuel Bower Sinclair. The University of Chicago Press, Chicago. 6×8 in. 126 pages. $1.

Practical Language Book (A). By Edward A. Allen and William J. Hawkins. Books No. I. and II. (The School Course in English.) D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in.

Prose Works of William Makepeace Thackeray. The Adventures of Philip, to which is Prefixed A Shabby Genteel Story. In 2 vols. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7¼ in. $1 per vol.

Radium and Other Radio-Active Substances: Polonium, Actinium, and Thorium. By William J. Hammer. Illustrated. D. Van Nostrand Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 72 pages. $1.

This work informs us as to certain fundamental principles in connection with the new element of radium and other radio-active substances. The author's text, accompanied by many interesting illustrations, reproduces his lecture delivered before the American Institute of Electrical Engineers in New York City last spring. According to Mr. Hammer, it is to the discovery of Professor Becquerel, of France, of the radiations emanating from uranium that the science of radio-activity owes its foundation. The remarkable radial substances which have recently been discovered give off light the moment they are formed without having to be stimulated by any form of heat, light, electrical or other vibrations. These substances, thinks Mr. Hammer, are likely to teach us more about the constitution of matter and the co-relation of vital and physical forces than any other substances which have ever been discovered.

Rencontres. By Marianne Damad. Plon-Nourrit et Cie., Paris. 4½×7½ in. 317 pages. 75c.

Yellow-covered paper novels bearing the imprint of Paris publishers are often suggestive of a social strata inferior in loftiness of ideals and purity of life to our own civilization. Students of French literature, however, and readers of contemporary French novels, know that this prejudice is to a considerable extent unfounded; hence they are especially pleased whenever a work in fiction appears to which they may call attention as being suitable for all readers. Such a book is the present one. It contains four stories, each a little longer than the usual "short story." The book's purpose seems to be to describe the complicated conditions involved in charity work—conditions both social and psychological. The volume has merit, not only because of its elevated tone, but also because it gives some new pictures of contemporary life to-day in the French capital.

Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. By Robert Louis Stevenson. Printed in the Easy Reporting Style of Phonography, in Accordance with the "Manual of Phonography." By Benn Pitman and Jerome B. Howard. The Phonographic Institute Co., Cincinnati. 4½×6¾ in. 66 pages.

Studies in Theology. By J. Estlin Carpenter and P. H. Wicksteed. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 5½×8½ in. 343 pages. $2, net.

The two British Unitarians whose names are given as the authors of this volume are not collaborators. Six essays of Mr. Wicksteed's and seven of Mr. Carpenter's are here simply bound together. The two men are quite unlike in method of thought and in literary style. Mr. Carpenter is a representative of the class of minds who have gained their breadth of view only with a corresponding loss in power of discrimination, who find it very easy to put Jesus and Plato, or Hamlet and the Sermon on the Mount, in juxtaposition, who, though they are called radical, have cultivated the wide-spreading branches of their philosophy rather than its roots. Mr. Wicksteed, on the other hand, represents that rarer class of minds whose Unitarianism amounts chiefly to a protest against the superstition and the crude tritheism that may be found in much of so-called orthodoxy; who have the historic imagination that enables them to understand, and even to some degree accept, the point of view of the mediæval Catholic, and to see the profound truth that lies in conceptions so uncongenial to Unitarian thought as the doctrines of Hell, of the Incarnation, of the Atonement, of the Trinity. The contrast between these two writers, it ought to be added, is, of course, modified by discriminating judgments on the part of the one, and by occasional lapses into the conventional phrases of "liberal thinkers" on the part of the other; but in the main the contrast is clear. Manifestly, a volume representing thus, with great ability on the part of both writers, two classes of free minds cannot be dismissed in a sentence. It invites discussion and criticism at greater length than we can give it. There are two essays which are typical of the two writers, on practically the same subject. One, "The Liberal Faith," by Mr. Carpenter, looks upon the great body of Christians from an assumed point of outside superiority; from which Greek Catholics and Roman Catholics and Protestants seem to be groping about among the devotees of other religions, all of them having contributed to the information by which the author and his guides reached the summit, but all of them prevented by the heavy creeds they carry, or the ceremonial robes they wear, from scrambling to the top themselves. The other, "The Significance of Unitarianism as a Theology," by Mr. Wicksteed, states with clearness and with sympathy one rational interpretation of the Trinitarian creed, points out the philosophy which underlies it, and then suggests that Unitarians ought to embody in their belief in the Unity of God the philosophic and practical truth that finds expression in the belief in the Trinity. In many respects the first essay of the book, on "The Religion of Time and the Religion of Eternity," by Mr. Wicksteed, is the most thoughtful and suggestive in the volume. It points out a gain that might be made, and indeed in a measure is being made, by a return to certain phases of mediæval religion. Though it includes some statements which seem to us easily proved fallacious, and though it displays the weakness of the author's intuitional ethical theory, very comfortable no doubt, that subtly identifies his opinion of what is right with the ultimate good for all men, it is worth reading both for its luminous interpretations and for its stimulating style.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

OHIO

THE

College of Music of Cincinnati

Stands for the highest artistic excellence of instruction in all its departments. European sojourn awarded three graduates each year after a competitive examination. Dormitory for lady students. Centrally located. Catalog and illustrated booklets upon request.

Address

COLLEGE OF MUSIC OF CINCINNATI

or A. J. GANTVOORT, Mgr.

Elm Street, Opposite Washington Park

26th Academic Year begins Sept. 7th, 1903

CINCINNATI, OHIO, Lenox Place, Avondale.

The H. Thane Miller School for Girls

Home and Day School. Limited in numbers. Preparatory and advanced courses. Special advantages in Languages, Literature, History and Art. Preparation for Foreign travel. Address Mrs. EMMA P. SMITH MILLER, or Miss E. LOUISE PARRY, A.M.

The Bartholomew-Clifton School FOR GIRLS

An attractive home department for a limited number of resident pupils. Fits for the best colleges. Special advantages in Music, Art, and Languages. G. K. BARTHOLOMEW, Ph.D., Regent. Miss E. A. ELY, A.M., Principal. Miss M. F. SMITH, Associate Principal. Evanswood, Clifton, Cincinnati.

OHIO, Cleveland, 1020 Prospect Street.

Miss Mittleberger's Home and Day School

College preparatory and general courses.

KENYON MILITARY ACADEMY

An unexcelled school with unsurpassed environment. Sixty acres of grounds, golf links and complete gymnasium. Prepares for all colleges and technical schools. Flexible two years' business course. 80th year. **C. N. WYANT, Regent, Gambier, Ohio.**

GLENDALE COLLEGE 50TH YEAR

A HOME SCHOOL FOR YOUNG WOMEN

Suburban to Cincinnati. Ideally located. **A happy, healthy home school.** College preparatory and collegiate courses. Very attractive terms. Fall term begins September 23. Address Miss R. J. DE VORE, Glendale, Ohio.

OBERLIN COLLEGE

71st Year begins September 23, 1903

HENRY CHURCHILL KING, President

A progressive Christian College, thoroughly equipped with libraries, museums, laboratories, and gymnasia. Seventeen buildings. Departments: The College, the Academy, the Theological Seminary, the Conservatory of Music. Also courses in Drawing and Painting, and a four years' Normal Course in Physical Training for Women. Eighty-four instructors, 1,509 students this year. For full information address the Secretary,

GEORGE M. JONES, Box F 22, Oberlin, Ohio.

OHIO, Oberlin.

Kindergarten Training

Best instruction—Lectures from Professors of Oberlin College—Literary and Musical advantages—Charges moderate. 10th year begins Sept. 23d, 1903. For catalogue address SECRETARY OBERLIN KINDERGARTEN ASSOCIATION, Drawer H.

PENNSYLVANIA

PENNSYLVANIA, Bala, near Philadelphia.

Miss Roney's School for Girls

34th year. Formerly Mrs. Sutton's and Miss Roney's Home School. New healthful location. College preparatory. Modern equipment. Catalogue on request. Fall term begins Sept. 30.

PENNSYLVANIA, Bethlehem.

MORAVIAN SEMINARY FOR GIRLS

Founded 1749. Address J. MAX HARK, D.D., Principal.

MOUNTAIN SEMINARY

and College Preparatory School for Girls

Superbly located for health and study. Academic and Preparatory Courses. Music, Art, Physical Culture. Write for catalogue.

A. R. GRIER, Manager, Birmingham, Pa.

Miss Baldwin's School FOR GIRLS

Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College

Bryn Mawr, Pa. Within 12 years 166 pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diploma given in General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fireproof stone building. 25 acres of beautiful grounds. For circular address the Secretary.

FLORENCE BALDWIN, Ph.B., Principal

JANE L. BROWNELL, A.M., Associate Principal

MISS WRIGHT'S SCHOOL BRYN MAWR, PA.

Ten miles from Philadelphia, enjoying the city's advantages and profiting by the influence exerted through the proximity to Bryn Mawr College. Preparatory to all colleges for women. Regular Finishing and Preparatory courses embrace thorough instruction in Domestic Science. American system of physical training. Individual care and instruction. Tennis, basket ball, fencing. Complete gymnasium course. For circular address **Lila M. Wright, Principal. Mrs. Florence Scott Wright, Associate Principal.**

Pennsylvania Military College

Chester, Pa.

42nd Year begins September 16th. Degrees in Civil Engineering, Chemistry, Arts. Thorough Preparatory Courses. Infantry, Artillery, Cavalry.

"A Military School of the best type in every respect."—WAR DEPT.

Catalogues of Col. CHAS. E. HYATT, President.

Chestnut Hill Academy

Wissahickon Heights

Chestnut Hill, Pa.

A boarding school for boys. 30 minutes from Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. JAMES L. PATTERSON, Head Master.

Maplewood, Concordville, Pa.

40 boys prepared for business or college. Gymnasium. Athletic field. Former students now successful business men, doctors, lawyers, legislators, etc. One in U. S. Senate.

GEORGE SCHOOL.

Under management of Friends.

Modern equipment. New buildings.

Over 200 acres of grounds.

JOSEPH S. WALTON, Ph.D., Prin., George School, Bucks Co., Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA, Germantown, Philadelphia.

Walnut Lane School

and Wellesley Preparatory. For Girls. Highest attainments in scholarship. Attractive home and social life. Golf, tennis, basket-ball. Mrs. THEODORA B. RICHARDS, Principal.

PENNSYLVANIA—Lancaster.

Yeates School

A "New England School" within easy reach. It is worth a visit. Bishop Whitehead says: "I liked everything I saw. A school worthy the patronage of all who desire to do the best for their boys."

FREDERIC GARDINER, A.M. (Harv.), Head Master.

PENNSYLVANIA, Lititz.

Linden Hall Seminary

Founded 1794. A Moravian Boarding School for Girls. Nearly 4,000 young women have been educated here. College preparatory and general courses. Music. Art. For illustrated catalogue address Rev. CHAS. D. KREIDER, Principal.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PENNSYLVANIA

OGONTZ SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES
Twenty minutes from Philadelphia, two hours from New York. Mr. Jay Cook's fine property. For circulars address
MISS SYLVIA J. EASTMAN, Principal, Ogontz School P. O., Pa.

Pennsylvania—Overbrook.
MISS SAYWARD'S SCHOOL
for girls, in charming, healthful suburb of Philadelphia. Delightful home, modern building recently enlarged, college preparatory and special courses, musical department, out-door sports. Develops character, mind, and body. MISS S. J. SAYWARD, Prin.

Miss Gordon's School for Girls
4112 Spruce Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Miss GIBSON'S FAMILY & DAY SCHOOL
For Girls. 2322 (formerly 2037) DeLancey Pl., Phila., Pa. 32d year. Fall term begins October 1st, 1903. College preparatory.

THE EDUCATIONAL CLUB of PHILADELPHIA solicits the patronage of schools of all grades requiring the services of teachers and tutors of superior qualifications.
S. E. Corner 13th and Locust Streets, Philadelphia.

Melrose Academy
A Suburban School for Boys. Opens 22d September, 1903. For catalogue address Rev. JOHN D. SKILTON, A.M., Headmaster, Oak Lane P. O., Philadelphia, Pa.

LEARN PROOFREADING.
If you possess a fair education, why not utilize it at a genteel and uncrowded profession paying $15 to $35 weekly? Situations always obtainable. We are the original instructors by mail.
HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Philadelphia

Pennsylvania College
For Women. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Founded in 1869. Complete college course leading to degree of A.B. Also Preparatory Department with certificate that admits to leading colleges. A faculty drawn from the great institutions of the country. Great opportunities in Music and Art. Enjoys advantages of city location, while spacious grounds give it the privacy of the country. For catalogue address
THE PRESIDENT.

PENNSYLVANIA, Washington.
Washington Seminary.
A Boarding and Day School for Girls. 67th year begins Sept. 16, 1903. For catalogue address Miss MARY MACDONALD and Miss CHRISTIANA C. THOMPSON, Principals.

ARMITAGE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
WAYNE, PA.
Main line P. R. R., near Philadelphia. Tuition $550. Healthful location, pure water, extensive grounds, thorough instruction. College Preparatory and Finishing Courses.
Special advantages in Music and Art. *For illustrated year book address* **The Secretary.**

ST. LUKE'S SCHOOL
WAYNE, PA. (14 Miles from Philadelphia)
Forty years successful in preparing boys for college or for business. Careful *individual* instruction. Buildings all new last year. 30 acres for all sports. Gymnasium, with swimming pool.
CHARLES HENRY STROUT, A.M., Headmaster.

The Darlington Seminary A high-grade school for girls. Convenient to New York, Philadelphia, and Washington. Courses: Collegiate, Conservatory, Art, Special. Athletics. Location ideal. $210 per year. Superior opportunities at moderate cost. Send for catalogue. F. P. BYE, Pres.; R. DARLINGTON, Vice Pres., West Chester, Pa.

Williamsport Dickinson Seminary
Not sectarian but distinctly Christian. Co-educational. Low tuition. Music, Art, and Elocution are specialties. Athletics. Catalog free.
Rev. Edward J. Gray, D.D., Pres., Williamsport, Pa.

TENNESSEE

Ward Seminary **For Young Ladies, Nashville, Tenn.**
38th year begins Sept. 24. **Literary Courses, Music, Art, Elocution.** $300 to $500. **Certification** to Wellesley, Baltimore Woman's College. **Faculty 30.** Patronage 37th year 22 states. **Mild, equable climate.** For **Catalogue H** address **J. D. BLANTON, President, P. O. Box 4.**

VIRGINIA

Staunton Military Academy
STAUNTON, VA.
An ideal "home" school for manly boys. Boys from 10 to 18 years old prepared for Government Academies, Universities, or business. Superb climate. High moral tone. Individual instruction. Military training develops promptness, health, manly carriage. Charges, $300. Handsome catalogue free.
Capt. WM. H. KABLE, A.M., Principal.

VIRGINIA FEMALE INSTITUTE
College Preparatory School for Girls. Academic, Primary, and Intermediate Courses. Music, Art, and Elocution. The 60th year begins Sept. 17, 1903. For catalogue apply to Miss MARIA PENDLETON DUVAL, Principal, Successor to Mrs. J. E. B. STUART, Staunton, Va.

MARY BALDWIN SEMINARY
For Young Ladies
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA. Term begins Sept. 3, 1903. In Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. Climate unsurpassed. 266 students from 24 States past session. Terms moderate. Enter any time. Send for catalogue. Miss E. C. WEIMAR, Principal.

WISCONSIN

MILWAUKEE, Wisconsin
MILWAUKEE DOWNER COLLEGE
FOR YOUNG WOMEN
College Department. Seminary Department. Music, Art, Elocution. Domestic Science. For catalogue address
ELLEN C. SABIN, President.

GEORGE N. MORANG & CO., Ltd., of Toronto, have the exclusive agency in Canada for the books published by the Outlook Company.

DISTINCTIVELY
a S. S. Book 30c. postpaid. **GEMS OF SONG**
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., New York and Chicago.

The Deeps of Deliverance
By FREDERIK VAN EEDEN. Trans. by Margaret Robinson. 12°. (By mail $1.35). *Net* $1.20.
"A masterly study of a woman's nature."—*Cleveland Leader.*

FOR SALE **20 $1,000 5% REAL ESTATE GOLD BONDS AT $950 PER BOND.**
One or more. C. R. HALL, 45 Broadway, New York City.

"THIS BEATS NEW JERSEY" Charters procured under South Dakota laws for a few dollars. Write for Corporation laws, blanks, by-laws, and forms to PHILIP LAWRENCE, late Ass't Sec'y of State, Huron, S. Dak., or Room K, 20th floor, 220 B'way, N. Y.

TO INVESTORS Money invested in Sheep and Cattle in Montana is safe and pays 30 per cent. A small investment now grows into a large flock in a few years. Over 300 Men, Women, and Children now have Cattle and Sheep on our Ranches. Write for Annual Report, a most interesting document.
MONTANA CO-OPERATIVE RANCH CO., - - Great Falls, Montana

LOOKING for SAFE INVESTMENTS
will remind you of the WILLIAM R. COMPTON 5% mortgages. Recommended by financiers of National reputation. Book free. Address **1 Wardell Bldg., Macon, Mo.**

ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE, ALWAYS.
Remington Typewriter
327 Broadway, New York.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED